Cambria Freeman.

A. McPIKE, Editor and Publisher.

"HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE."

Terms, $2 per year, in advance

VOLUME VIII. EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, AUGUST 21, 1874. NUMBER 30.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

POSTPONEMENT!

FIFTH AND LAST CONCERT
IN AID OF THE
PUBLIC LIBRARY OF KY.

DAY FIXED
AND
FULL DRAWING ASSURED
—ON—
MONDAY, 30th NOVEMBER, 1874.

LAST CHANCE
FOR
A EASY FORTUNE!

...agement of the Fifth Concert of the Pub... of Kentucky has been so generally an... ...ent is so manifestly for the interest of ... that it must meet the approval of ... is absolutely fixed and there will ... from the programme now announce... ...number of tickets had been sold ... to have had a large drawing on ... but a short postponement was con... ...a partial drawing. Let it be ... that

the Fifth Gift Concert
...LAST WHICH WILL EVER BE GIV... ...UNDER THIS CHARTER AND BY THE ...MANAGEMENT.

...is positively and unequivocally take...

MONDAY, 30th November,
...place will be the best the country affords, and that

$2,500,000 Cash Gifts,
AGGREGATING
$2,500,000
...ranged by lot among the ticket holders.

LIST OF GIFTS.

1 Cash Gift		$250,000
1 Cash Gift		100,000
1 Cash Gift		75,000
1 Cash Gift		50,000
1 Cash Gift		25,000
2 Gifts, $10,000 each		20,000
10 Gifts, 1,000 each		10,000
10 Gifts, 1,000 each		15,000
100 Gifts, 1,000 each		100,000
200 Gifts, 500 each		100,000
200 Gifts, 500 each		100,000
200 Gifts, 500 each		100,000
200 Gifts, 1,000 each		200,000
200 Gifts, 1,000 each		200

THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

EBENSBURG, PA.,

Friday Morning, - - Aug. 21, 1874.

APART from his record on the "Salary Grab," Hon. R. Milton Speer has stood high with the Democracy of this State, but the Mifflintown *Democrat* asserts that if the contest for the Democratic Congressional nomination was between Hon. John A. Magee, of Perry county, and Hon. R. M. Speer, of Huntingdon, Mr. Speer would not get twenty-five votes in Juniata county.

WE admire the consistency of the total abstinence reform movement, as manifested in its nomination of a full ticket, of which we made mention last week, but have no faith whatever that its votes next November will affect the general result in the State any more than it has heretofore affected it. Its advocates, however, can honestly take courage from the memorable saying of Henry Clay, when his political fortunes were under a cloud, "I would rather be *right* now than *wrong* after being elected President."

THE Republican State Convention met at Harrisburg last Wednesday and nominated Edward M. Paxson, of Philadelphia, for Judge of the Supreme Court; E. G. Olmstead, of Potter county, for Lieutenant Governor; Harrison Allen, of Warren county, for Auditor General, and Robert B. Beath, of Schuylkill, for Secretary of Internal Affairs. It will be seen from these names that William B. Mann has once more triumphed over the better elements of his party and that the influence of the Treasurp Ring is still supreme in the radical politics of the State.

A PETITION is being circulated in the Fourth District of Philadelphia asking Hon. A. K. McClure to become the regular *Republican* candidate for State Senator. We admire Mr. McClare's ability and have only one other remark to make, and that is, if, after his course in the celebrated Cincinnati convention *against* the sins and corruptions of Grant's administration, he is now willing, for the sake of office, to "show the white feather" and to affiliate with his ancient enemies, he will have "sounded all the shoals and depths of political dishonor." In the meantime, however, we anxiously await his reply to the petition.

As the first election under the new constitution is coming on apace it is important to know that every mail citizen twenty-one years of age who desires to vote at future elections shall be possessed of the following qualifications:

He shall have been a citizen of the United States at least one month.

He shall have resided in the State one year, (or if having previously been a qualified elector or native born citizen of the State he shall have removed therefrom and returned, then six months,) immediately preceding the election.

He shall have resided in the election district where he shall offer to vote at least two months immediately preceding the election.

If twenty-two years of age or upwards, he shall have paid within two years a State or County tax, which shall have been assessed at least two months and paid at least one month before the election.

HON. S. S. BLAIR of Hollidaysburg was unanimously nominated for Congress on Monday last by the Blair County Republican convention. Mr. Blair is a gentleman of admitted ability, has heretofore served in Congress, and was an unsuccessful candidate for nomination in this district as it existed two years ago. Each of the four counties composing the *present* district will urge the nomination of its own candidate. A. A. Barker, of this place, who has his "mind filed" for that "second term," is wide awake to his own interests, and is throwing all his well known energy into the campaign. The best man, however, does not generally win in playing a political game, and such no doubt will be the result in this district on the present occasion. If John Cessna of Bedford, a renegade Democrat and as thorough a paced political trickster and demagogue as this or any other State has ever produced, receives the endorsement of his county, as we assume he will, we predict that he will carry off the coveted prize and leave his competitors amazed and bewildered at their own thorough political wreck. We would much rather hope otherwise, but such is our honest conviction at present writing.

THE *Cambria Freeman* gives the three essential qualifications of a democratic candidate for lieutenant governor, namely: "He must be a man of undoubted integrity of character; he must also be a man of ability; and, lastly, he must be familiar with the rules which govern legislative bodies." In further description of the proper candidate for this position the *Freeman* might have added that he must be a man of such ability as will enable him to perform, in case of need, the duties of governor of the state. It is true that such a necessity may not arise, but there is no telling what accident may happen, and then, as Mrs. Poodles remarks, it would be "so handy" to have a good man to step into the vacant place.--*Harrisburg Patriot.*

It is true that in our article referred to by the *Patriot* we unintentionally overlooked the fact that the Lieutenant Governor, on the happening of any one of certain contingencies, would necessarily succeed, under the constitution, to the office of Governor, and be invested with all its responsible duties. But when we claimed that a Lieutenant Governor "must be a man of undoubted integrity of character," and also that "he must be a man of ability," the conclusion irresistibly follows from the premises that *such* a Lieutenant Governor, if called upon, would be entirely competent to discharge the duties of Governor with ability and fidelity. We think our article fully embraced and supplied the omission indicated by the *Patriot*. Now let the State convention next Wednesday nominate a gentleman who possesses in all their length and breadth the qualifications mentioned.

THE career of John Mitchell, one of the Irish rebels in 1848, has certainly been singular and eventful. The outbreak against the British government in Ireland in that year, of which he, Meagher, Smith O'Brien, and others equally well known, were the prominent leaders, proved, as other former attempts had proved, a disastrous failure. Its history is well known as well as the fate of most of the prominent men who actively participated in it. Mitchell, Meagher, and some of their confederates, were arrested for sedition—tried, convicted and senteneed to be executed. This extreme penalty of the law was subsequently modified by the English government into transportion to the penal colony of New South Wales, from which inhospitable region both Mitchell and Meagher eventually made their escape and succeeded in reaching the United States. Of course they both became heroes with the people, and were extensively feted and flattered. Mitchell soon afterwards established a paper in New York, called the *Irish Nation*, we think, whose columns were intensely and eloquently devoted to the cause of Irish separation from the hated rule of England. He was an able and fearless journalist, but often rash and inconsistent, and, shortly before the rebellion broke out, declared that the summit of his ambition was "*to own a good Alabama plantation well stocked with slaves.*" This public avowal, coming from an advocate of Irish *liberty* who had suffered in her cause, was not the doctrine that Daniel O'Connell had taught his countrymen, who always claimed in his eloquent speeches before the people and in Parliament that Irishmen were *slaves* to British misrule and oppression, and who so often appealed to their courage and patriotism in the well known lines:

"Hereditary bondsmen! know ye not
Who would be free, *themselves* must strike the blow."

Mitchell, either from choice or some other reason, went to his loved Alabama before the war commenced, but we never heard of him becoming the owner in that State of "a plantation well stocked with slaves." When Richmond the seat of the Southern confederacy he followed its fortunes to that city and became the editor of a leading rebel paper and was opposed of course to the Union. After the war was ended he found his way back to his place of beginning, New York city, where he resided until a short time ago, when he sailed for Ireland, reaching Cork on the 26th of July, where a great and enthusiastic welcome was extended to him by the Fenian Amnesty Association. His purpose is to run as a candidate for Parliament in favor of "Home Rule" for Ireland for the county Meath, Mr. Martin, the present member, proposing to resign his seat in Mr. Mitchell's favor. All which is a very nice arrangement if it succeeds, but it seems to us to be full of peril to John Mitchell. There is an unexpired sentence of transportation hanging, like the sword of Damocles, over his head, and whether it shall fall or remain suspended is yet to be seen. If he is elected will he be permitted to take his seat? Perhaps the government may relent and permit him to do so, but whether from his impulsive and erratic nature he can be of the least practical use to Ireland in Parliament, we do not believe from our knowledge of the man and all his antecedents. One thing, at least, may be assumed as settled from recent proceedings in Parliament, which is, that during the present Ministry "Home Rule" for Ireland may be fondly dreamed of by its advocates, but certainly it will not be realized.

THERE are a few prominent men in this State, misnamed Democrats, who are never satisfied with their own importance unless they are re-enacting the part of the witches on the heath in the tragedy of Macbeth:

1ST WITCH—
"When shall we three meet again,
In thunder, lightning, or in rain?"

2D WITCH—
"When the hurlyburly's done—
When the battle's lost and won."

Wm. M. Randall, lately a so called Democratic State Senator from Schuylkill county, belongs to this disreputable gang, and is now playing the "hurlyburly" game of Shakspear's witches, which in plain English means *mixing things*. The Democracy of Schuylkill county honored him by a double election to the State Senate, in which body he was neither conspicuous for general usefullness, nor was his record while there strictly pure and above suspicion. At the recent Democratic county convention of Schuylkill he was a candidate for nomination for Congress and pledged himself to submit to its decision. He was fairly, and by the voice of the Democracy to whom he appealed, honorably defeated, and now he appears as a volunteer candidate against Mr. Reilly, the regular nominee. Randall cannot be elected, but he may defeat Reilly, and if such should be the result of his vanity and overweening ambition, the Democracy of Schuylkill, who are in an undoubted majority, will be everlastingly disgraced, if they tamely submit to his impudent and disorganizing pretentions. We speak thus plainly, as we always do, because we are not *ignorant* of William M. Randall's career in the State Senate.

—The lumber trade has been so very dull that the lumber producers have for some time been perfecting arrangements to reduce the production. The lumbermen of the Lake and St. Lawrence region, at their recent convention at Ottawa, determined to curtail the manufacture and shipment one-half—this reduction to continue during the approaching winter. The curtailment applies to square timber as well as to other lumber, and the adoption of a similar course is to be urged upon all lumbermen in the United States.

—The New York *Freeman's Journal* makes the assertion that Admiral Palo, the late Spanish Minister at Washington, was recalled because he refused to sanction the transfer of Porto Rico Island to Germany, in return for their help to put down the Carlist insurrection and rebellion in Cuba. The *Journal* publishes the documents, and says that Admiral Palo will not say that there is one word mistranslated.

Indirect Taxation.

The Pennsylvania system of indirect taxation is not without its disadvantages. It severs the direct relation between the taxpayers and the government, and enables the scale of expenditure to be increased without recourse to a general tax levy which comes home to the apprehension of every property owner. Under the old system the state called upon every man at his own door for his quota of the government expense. It now calls upon no man directly but upon all indirectly. The farmer now pays no tax upon real estate. But he pays his tax when he buys an article that has been transported over a railroad, in the increased price of his coal, his iron, his necessary implements, when he executes a deed, or makes his will, or insures his house, or buys a glass of beer. The state has laid its hand upon all corporate and manufacturing industries and they in turn place the burden upon their customers, diffusing it in the ratio of their dealings. The effect of this system, is not in anywise to lighten the burden of taxation, for the expense of Government is increased. It operates as a financial divorce between the people and their agents at Harrisburg. Because the pockets of the people are picked indirectly, they are picked with impunity. The people know that they are robbed when they look at the increased expenditures of public money; but the robber says blandly: "Have we not reduced taxation? Do you pay any tax upon real estate? Have we asked you for any money? Are we not paying off the state debt? Go your ways, for grumblers and malcotents; who can hope to satisfy you?" These answers have sufficed to stifle inquiry. But the evils of the system have attained such magnitude that they cannot be much longer hidden under the veil of indirection. The control of the state funds has become the prize of political ambition. The subordinate and inferior office of state treasurer has for years been a more important and controlling function than the state executive.—Under treasury dictation ligislation has been so manipulated that the strong box of the state is always kept full. Last winter the legislature assembled shortly after the panic, in a season of the greatest monetary distress. Every dictate of sound policy pointed to measures of relief. Instead, the state made its liberal appropriation to the centennial exhibition, which could have been readily paid out of the resources of the treasury. This was a measure of most doubtful expediency and legality. But in order that the large treasury balance should be undisturbed new taxes were levied to meet the payments of the centennial appropriation. The constitution provides for an annual reduction of the state debt of not less than $250,000 per year. This debt bears interest at the rate of six per cent. in currency, and five and four and one-half per cent. in gold. The most indifferent regard for the public interest would have dictated that in a time of such financial distress the minimum fixed by the constitution should have been the utmost cent exacted from the people for this purpose. Yet with the view of blowing a financial horn for election purposes it is announced that $800,000 have been paid since December last, and that $400,000 more will be paid before the end of the year. Here is nearly one million of dollars taken from the pockets of the people at the time of their sorest need in order to build up an undeserved reputation for financial ability out of the stupidest financial blundering. Nothing is saved in the way of interest. The money is worth more to the people from whom it is unjustly taken than six per cent. currency or five or four and one-half per cent. gold.

Our indirect system of taxation facilitates financial operations of the kind of which we complain. It acts too remotely upon men's purses and upon the public opinion that is reached through men's purses. The remedy lies in reduced taxation, and in stricter legislation in regard to the management of the vast balances of the State treasury which should no longer be the prize of covetous men or the source of official corruption. But, to begin with, the people must send legislators whom the treasury ring cannot buy.—*Harrisburg Patriot.*

AN HONEST POLITICIAN.—*An Olden Time Curiosity.*—Occasionally we hear mention made of the death of some "gentleman of the old school," and if he chances to have filled a public career, the story of it usually contrasts quite astonishingly with the life of an ordinary politician in these degenerate days. Such a character was, apparently, the late Mr. George B. Upton, of Boston, once a Whig politician of local fame, and the hero of a story which will sound rather preposterous to our workers and wirepullers of to-day.—The incident in question is related by the New York *Tribune*. It seems, according to this account, that when Marcus Morton, thirty odd years ago, ran against Edward Everett for the office of Governor of Massachusetts, it was supposed that Everett was elected by about forty majority. Mr. Upton, occupying an official position, discovered that there had been a miscount, and that Morton was really elected by a majority of one.

"The secret," it is said "was with Mr. Upton alone, and in all probability would never be discovered." He had only to keep silent, and his party would retain the place in Massachusetts which they had monopolized so long and which they loved so dearly. Nevertheless, he called together his political friends and allies, told them his story, and they as gallantly stood by the unpleasant disclosure; and when a careful investigation had been ordered, Mr. Morton was declared elected by one vote.

To this day, or certainly to a very recent day, some of the Massachusetts papers have regularly contained, about election time the awful warning to the dilitory: "Remember Marcus Morton, and the importance of one vote!" But it is the recent death of Mr. Upton which has inspired the *Tribune's* story of Morton's election. If true, as the anecdote seems to be, it must strike the average modern politician with amazement, or possibly rather with contempt. As the *Tribune* remarks, with an almost melancholy satire, such a secret as Upton's would now-a-days be perfectly safe in the keeping of scores upon scores of party leaders.

We may safely conclude there were a great many rascals in the politics of old times, as there are to-day; but one great difference between earlier days and ours is that upright and scrupulous men were then oftener picked out, not only as the figure-heads for the canvas, but to occupy responsible and decisive positions in the canvass, and in the handling of election returns and the various operations of the actual balloting. In modern times, it seems to be considered safer for political parties to rely upon men who can keep a secret when it will be for the interest of the party, and who will not have too many qualms of conscience regarding a little jugglery with truth or honesty, provided their own political friends do not suffer.

AT this season of the year cramps and pains in the stomach and bowels, dysentery, diarrhœa, &c., are quite common, and should be checked at once. *Johnson's Anodyne Liniment* is the best article that can be used in all such cases, and should be kept in every family.

THE DEVIL AT LARGE.—At length Milwaukee has a genuine sensation, nothing less than a legitimate haunted house, where the spirits make things lively by slinging stoves, chairs, pots, kettles, tables, and vegetables at spectators. It's exciting, but decidedly uncertain, when a huge stove jumps up and down, and suddenly strikes out from the shoulder at an unsuspecting and unbelieving mortal. This forenoon, at the house of Wm. Giddings, in Allen's addition to the Twelfth ward, a sudden and unaccountable commotion commenced with the furniture. Chairs went suddenly from the floor up to the ceiling, and one broke in falling back to the floor. Crockery would fly from the china-closet out upon the floor and break in pieces. The teaketle flew off the stove and upset, with its scalding water, upon Mrs. Giddings, scalding her badly. An oil lamp flew from the shelf and broke in pieces upon the floor. Cooking vegetables flew from the stove over the floor. A pail filled with earth and flowers was taken from the door and flew over a fence into the next yard. On being brought back again it went flying over the same fence. Wood from a pile went flying over the fence.

The floor of the house was filled with the *debris* of broken chairs, crockery, &c. The women of the neighborhood all gathered there and were terribly frightened. They sent for Messrs. George W. Allen and his brother Rufus Allen, who happened to be down at their tannery. They went in and saw the destruction, but believed nothing as to the causes, but saw the results. While Mr. George W. Allen was counseling the women to dismiss their fears, the iron ladle-hook, used to remove covers from the stove, and which was resting on the stove hearth, flew and struck him on the leg with considerable force. No one was as near the stove as himself, and he was ten feet away from it. Soon a newly-made pie, standing upon a table, flew past him and smashed up against the stove. He retreated from the room simply to prevent being hit by these unaccountable manifestations. That these things occurred without human agency is vouched for by scores of eye-witnesses who are beyond impeachment.

NO HUMBUG.

All of the above Mr. Allen is willing to testify to. How to account for it he cannot tell, unless it is by electricity. This does not appear very reasonable however. How could electricity so suddenly take possession of one house, and cause pots of earth to fly over fences, cords of wood to fly over fences, newly made pies to prance around the room, and things in general to give a private sort of circus?

Well, if it isn't electricity, is it spirits? Real, genuine ghosts? Who can account for it? It's a lively subject, anyhow.—*Milwaukee Wisconsin.*

A CHILD PHENOMENON.—*A Wonderful Girl Who Can Tell Color by Touch.*—A curious case of alleged second sight has lately been made the subject of medical investigation in Mercer county, the object being a young girl named Jessie Perkins, whose parents reside just over the Ohio State line, in Kinsman. Dr. H. D. LaCossitt, of Greenville, writes as follows concerning the case and the result of the investigation:

GREENVILLE, PA., August 14, 1874.

By request, I will state some facts concerning Miss Jessie Perkins, of Kinsman, Ohio, as to her seeing without the use of her eyes. I was called on by Mr. H. D. Perkins to visit his daughter Jessie, who was ill, on the 4th of April last. I found her laboring under inflammation of her eyes, paralysis of the eye-lids and tremors. She stated that she could not see with her eyes, but could see with her fingers. I tested her several times, and was satisfied she was correct and did distinguish colors and everything presented. I, in a short time after, reported her case to the Mercer County Medical Society. Dr. Geibner, our President, of Brownsville, stated the case to the Franklin Medical Society, giving me as his authority. Then it went the rounds of the newspapers. About the 1st of June Mr. Perkins and Jessie came to Greenville, on their way to Meadville, stopped at Packard's Hotel, and by request Mr. Perkins blindfolded her eyes by placing kid gloves, double, over them and a bandage over the gloves. In the presence of a number of citizens she distinguished colors and read to the satisfaction of all. Afterward they were invited to Dr. Donaldson's office, where other tests were made. I was not present, and cannot give any statement as to the result. I invited Mr. Perkins and Jessie to stop over night with me, and they did. I requested Mr. Perkins to let me test her faculties of seeing, separate and apart from all others; he had no objection. I was of the opinion she might see under the kid gloves, as there was an opening between the *alæ nasi* and the maler bone that the gloves did not cover. I filled the opening with a soft cloth and a large bandage over all so that she could not see down her nose. There was no possibility of deceiving me. I then offered her several articles, some behind her back. Without touching them, she told and described them all correctly, without making one mistake. In the morning I repeated the bandages as before; handed her a paper; she tore off a corner, and said Tillotson & Sons was on it. Several articles were placed to her back; she told what they were correctly, as before. I am fully of the opinion Miss Jessie can distinguish objects correctly without the aid of her eyes, notwithstanding all others to the contrary.

H. D. LACOSSITT, M. D.

A RARE CHANCE TO GET A REAL GOOD ORGAN CHEAP.—We have again accumulated quite a large lot of second hand organs, of the leading makers, that have been exchanged for our new "Estey," and Decker & Barnes and Bradbury pianos. Many of these organs are almost new, some of them in use but three to six months, all of them in complete order, and will be sold at extraordinary low prices, to dispose of the stock. We have them at all prices, $35, $50, $60, $75, $90, $100 and $125; these prices in many instances are less than half the cost at factory prices, but we must close them out to make place for a large stock of the New Estey Organs, which, by the way, excel anything the world has ever produced. No question about it, we could not attempt to describe the beauty and rich, yet chaste, designs of the cases, much less attempt to convey an idea of the delicious, soul-enchanting strains peculiar to the "Estey," and now still more so by the addition of the violetta and vox jubilante stops. You cannot be mistaken in any Estey organ now, as it is simply impossible to imitate the pure, mellow breathing qualities of the Estey tone. So if you will save yourself future regrets and expense, buy only the Estey. But if you have been over-persuaded by some interested traveling agent or teacher in favor of some other make, why just come and make a selection from among our good second-hand ones of same make, which you can buy or lease of us at less than half what it will cost you elsewhere, and will answer your purpose just as well, until you are prepared to get an "Estey." If you have the slightest doubt of all this, we invite you to go to see and hear every other organ in the city and then hear the Estey, at S. Hamilton & Co.'s, 51 Fifth Ave., and we guarantee you will be suited as you can at no other place. Remember the place is S. Hamilton & Co.'s, 51 Fifth Ave., Pittsburg.

GREAT HARM and discomfort is caused by the use of purgatives which gripe and rack the system. *Parsons' Purgative Pills* are free from all impure matter, and are mild and health-giving in their operation.

—In Missouri, after 1876, every voter must be able to read and write. The date for Florida is 1880. South Carolina contemplates similar action.

News and Political Items.

—In a Welsh court recently eleven of the jurors were named Jones.

—A National Sportsmen's Convention is called for at Niagara Falls, Sept. 9th, 1874.

—There is a man in Lawrence, Mass., who can shoulder a piece of water pipe weighing 422 pounds.

—Delaware county, Pa., has a venerable cat twenty-two years old, and a sheep over whose wool twenty winters have passed.

—A very generous donation is that of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company to the sufferers by the Allegheny flood—$5,000.

—Three little triplets in Missouri, all girls, have been named respectfully Mary Louisiana, Martha Indiana and Stella Alabama.

—Robert Shackell, who had been married only one day, drowned himself at Belvidere, Ill. He had been engaged to another lady.

—A Placerville, Cal., clergyman insists that he really saw a red and black snake forty feet long and as big around as a barrel of whiskey.

—Cincinnati enthuses itself over the performances of an armless violinist who is sufficiently bow-legged to play the instrument with his toes.

—The Brooklyn *Argus* says the Illinois editor who refused to publish a word about the great scandal of the age, was sold out at Sheriff's sale a week ago.

—Moulton's business firm, it is now said, threatens to oust him out of the partnership unless he clears himself from Beecher's allegations that he helped to blackmail him.

—Ex-Gov. Curtain, who openly proclaims his preference for the Democratic party, will, it is reported, take an active personal interest in the approaching political contest.

—It is reported that the Pope will soon recognize Serrano as President of Spain. The recognition of the republic by England, France, and Austria is officially promulgated.

—Henry Boetger and his son John have been arrested on suspicion of murdering the wife of the elder Boetger, on the Brownsville turnpike, above Pittsburgh, about two weeks ago.

—A frightful famine prevails in portions of Asia Minor. Five thousand persons have died in a single district of starvation. The horrors of the scene are said to be indescribable.

—Goldsmith Maid, it may be well to state, is seventeen years of age, and is owned by Henry N. Smith, of New York, who says he wouldn't sell her for one hundred thousand dollars.

—A New York policeman named McGrath, and a young lady named McGuire, were drowned while bathing at Coney Island, on Saturday. He lost his life while trying to save hers.

—A cat belonging to Mr. Delos Perry, of Union township, Tioga county, a few days ago caught a common barn or cave swallow, in which were found eighteen large potato bugs.

—Col. Fisher, who was drowned in the Susquehanna river, as noticed elsewhere, was Commissioner of Patents in Grant's first cabinet, and one of the ablest patent lawyers in this country.

—Boston Corbett, the estimable patriot who snapped his cap at Wilkes Booth, is now dealing in hats in Philadelphia. We believe it was mentioned at the time that he was as mad as a hatter.

—The Hon. J. Proctor Knott, who sang the praises of the Northern Pacific Railroad Company on the occasion of the birth of that monopoly, is coming to the next congress to preach its funeral oration.

—Mr. A B. Hill, Grant's Postmaster at Galveston, Texas, turns out to be a defaulter in his late capacity as Sheriff to the tune of $90,000. How much he has gobbled from the government has not transpired as yet.

—Mrs. Borden and her little sister, about nine years old, daughters of Orlo Rose of Wellsville, Pa., were struck by lightning and both instantly killed. They had left the house with a tin pail to go to the well for water.

—It is a good thing to have a brother-in-law after all. Marshal Bazaine says that his brother-in-law aided in his escape from St. Marguerite. Perhaps Grant has been unjustly blamed in fixing the value of brothers-in-law.

—The Detroit *Tribune* has just moved into a bran new stone office, and prints a picture of it with a man going up stairs two steps at a time to whip the editor, and a woman coming down street with a piece of poetry for him to print.

—Mary E. Pomeroy, the alleged victim of Rev. John S. Glendenning, pastor of a Presbyterian church in Jersey City, died on Tuesday morning. In her *ante mortem* statement she charged Glendenning with being the father of her child.

—The presence of two colored men as delegates in the Republican county convention of Randolph county, Ill., last week, caused the instant secession of certain white delegates, who declared "They could not swallow this bitter pill."

—The grasshoppers on their way south stopped a railroad train, and got copies of the St. Paul papers. When they read that only a small portion of the crop had been destroyed, they started back to finish the job. So says the Milwaukee *Sentinel*.

—Trimble county, Tennessee, cast 1,070 democratic votes and but five republican votes at the recent election. "School houses badly needed here," innocently remarks the local journal. Where does that spirited local republican organ get its readers?

—John Cooley, Sr., the oldest printer in the State of New York, died in Utica, August 3, at the age of 74. He was apprenticed in Cork, Ireland, in 1813, came to Utica in 1851, and has worked at the case almost continually more than sixty-one years.

—A ghostly "Woman in White" has lately been troubling the people of Omaha. She frequents the cemetery, hits the sexton on his back, asks where her children are, and sinks into a grave. She has been twice fired at without effect, and the sexton talks of resigning.

—Mr. Moulton is a wealthy merchant, probably about thirty-eight years old. He has red hair and light skin, a mustache, and a bold, prompt way of speech. He is the physical antipodes of Tilton, who is a tall, strange, unworldly-looking man, like a great Sunday-school boy.

—One hundred and forty thousand honses have been searched in Philadelphia in the hunt for the missing boy. A loud protest has been entered by many against the "unwarrantable intrusion," but the reply is: Justice to one is justice to all, and the end justified the means.

—The Carlisle *Volunteer* says that the Adams county farmer who cradled fifty-five dozen of wheat in three hours, will have to take a back seat. John Row, of Newburg, that county, cradled ninety-nine dozen in five and one-half hours, and it was a hot day for cradling, too.

—Articles of agreement have been signed by J. B. Johnson, the champion swimmer of England, and Andrew Trautz, the champion swimmer of the United States, for an international swimming match for the championship of the world and $1,000. Both men are in daily training in the ocean.

—The "incidental expenses" of Congress show that each member has eighty-four pounds of toilet soap per session. The soap must be of a singularly inferior quality, for the number of dirty hands among the members is one of the most remarkable phenomena in the history of modern legislation.

—The Leavenworth (Kan.) *Commercial* notes the arrival in that city of a newly-married couple that came in from Holton, the bridegroom being fifty-five years old and the bride twenty. The bridegroom was on his sixth matrimonial venture, and is the father of thirty-three children, twenty-three of whom are still living.

—A carriage, containing seven occupants, was struck by a locomotive at Newark, Del., a few days ago. A young lady had both legs cut off above the knees and died in a few hours, and another young lady had both legs so mangled that they had to be amputated. The other occupants of the carriage were injured less severely.

—According to the Chicago *Tribune*, the wheat crop of the entire Northwest promises to be a little greater than that of last year, though the quantity will be slightly inferior. The deterioration in quality is chiefly in what is known as Minnesota wheat. Iowa and Nebraska wheat will prove to be fully equal to, if not better, than that from the same section last year.

—A statement of the time that Bazaine reached Genoa shows that he must have left the island of St. Marguerite even long before the hour at which, according to the report of the Commandant, he "retired to bed." This is accepted at Paris as evidence that the officers were in league with the Marshal, and having helped to get him away, afterwards fabricated a story to suit themselves.

—Boy murderers, it would seem, are not confined to the land of the American eagles, for two youths have been apprehended at Birmingham, England, on a charge of murdering a companion named Carp, by drowning him in the canal. It is alleged that they twice pushed him into the water, when he escaped by swimming to the bank. The third time they seized him, took him out into deep water, and held him beneath the surface till life was extinct.

—This is the time for snake stories. One of the latest is told by a man in Delaware. He was attacked by one of those reptiles some time ago in Sussex county, he says, and in order to escape he jumped behind a tree. Thereupon the snake in its rage struck at the tree, and thirty minutes afterwards a dullness in the leaves was perceptible. In another hour they began to fall off, and now nothing is seen save a withered naked trunk. Not so bad, that.

—James Baird, of Scotland, in 1830, was worth less than $10,000. James Baird, today, is the greatest iron producer in the world. James Baird & Co. own nearly all the great smelting furnaces in Scotland. They employ 9,000 men and boys, and produce 200,000 tons of pig iron per year. This is equal to 5,000 tons per week. The value of these products for the year 1874 will reach $8,000,000. The annual profits of the concern are estimated at $3,000,000.

—On Sunday morning, says the Detroit *Free Press*, there came over the Great Western Road, on its way west, a trunk which made the hair of the baggage smashers stand on end. It was thirty-four inches long, three feet wide, and was made of solid boiler iron, an eighth of an inch thick. The handles were of iron, riveted on with great bolts, and the lid was fastened down with an immense padlock. On one end of the trunk was painted the words: "More coming."

—Col. S. S. Fisher and son, of Cincinnati, who were en route to Havre de Grace by water, having embarked in a small iron boat at Elmira, while passing through Conewago Rapids, about fourteen miles below Harrisburg, on Friday afternoon, were drowned. The body of the father was found below the Rapids on Sunday and given in charge of a relative at York, Pa. That of his son was found Tuesday forenoon in a grass patch above the head of Haldeman's Island.

—An extraordinary marriage took place at Jevington, England, the other day, the ceremony being performed by the Very Rev. Archdeacon Philpott in the presence of a large congregation. The married couple both belong to the parish of Jevington, but the singular part is the fact that the bride has no arms and the ring had to be placed on the third toe of her left foot. At the conclusion of the marriage ceremony she signed the register, holding the pen with her toes, in a very decent "hand."

—Sunday morning last about 2 o'clock three negroes entered the residence of Mrs. M. L. Burnley, at Brookhaven, Miss., and choking her and her daughter violated the person of Mrs. Burnley, after which they forced her to give up what money she had, and then plundered the house, taking away a large trunk filled with clothing, jewelry, etc. One of the negroes has been captured, but the others are still at large. Great excitement prevails concerning the outrage.

—Reading, Pa., claims the smallest two dwelling-houses in the State, if not in the country. They are one-story high, about seven feet front, nine feet deep, and eight feet from the ground to the top of the roof. The fronts are regularly weather-boarded, the windows and doors finished in the customary manner, and the front of the roofs has a regular offset the same as the most modern built dwelling. Each house has one front door and one window. In size they resemble two large dry goods boxes.

—A Washington special conveys the cheerful information that postmasters whose salaries under a law recently passed are graded according to the number of postage stamps sold, are taking advantage of the law and paying all their debts and making all their purchases with postage stamps whenever they can. They get credit for the stamps sold, and it is reckoned with the amount of buisness done, and their salaries are increased accordingly. This is a brilliant idea, and entirely worthy of the reputation of our office-holders for shrewdness.

—Though a great deal of news has been printed about the grasshopper plague in Kansas, it is only now that the extent of the injury done is beginning to be fully realized. Correspondents writing from different points of that State draw most painful pictures of the devastation wrought by the red-legged locusts, and declare that not only will Kansas lose 50,000 settlers immediately, but there will be little or no immigration next year; and it may be five years before that portion of the country will have recovered from the effects of the sudden visitation.

—The people of Salamanca, N. Y., have just had the pleasure of being informed by Judge Barker that all leases at that place are absolutely null and void. The town is on lands belonging to the Indian Reservation, and the same decision makes void the right of the Erie Railway to pass through that district. The Jamestown *Journal* thinks that "the decision will not seriously affect the property rights of the citizens of Salamanca, but it may occasion some joint action of the State and United States, or of Congress, by which the rights of white citizens upon Indian lands shall be defined and protected, as justice and equality shall demand."

—One of the most brilliant showers of meteors that have been seen since November, 1832, says the Elk Point (Dakota) *Gleaner* of Aug. 13th, was that of last Monday night and Tuesday morning. During the evening we noted the frequency of the stars shooting. Up to midnight the stars increased in number and brilliancy, and at 3 o'clock the whole heavens seemed a blaze, thousands upon thousands of fiery trains shooting athwart the sky. Some of these darted from north to south, and others dropped straight to the earth, leaving long, brilliant trails behind. The whole vault seemed on fire, and thus it continued until the approach of daylight,

—A Manchester (N. H.) mechanic discovered he was quite rich without knowing it the other day. For twenty years he had earned from $2.50 to $3.25 per day from which he has paid the rent and provided clothes for himself and family, and has gave his wife from $20 to 30 per month to meet the household expenses, which were managed entirely by her. So they lived along without asking or knowing the condition of their private purses till she counted their money for the first time a few days ago. The husband possessed about $500, and the wife $1,700 more, having the nice little sum of $2,200 which had accumulated and been kept in the bank all those years.

—A special dispatch to the Harrisburg *Telegraph*, from Martinsburg, West Virginia, Friday morning, says a masked mob about 1 A. M., surrounded the jail and informed the prison keeper that they had a prisoner to place within the jail and that the door was opened the mob rushed in, secured the keys and took from its cell John Talifor (colored), who was charged with committing a rape nearly one year ago in that county, and afterward took the life of the young girl. He was tried for murder, convicted and sentenced to be executed on July 31st, but by some means his execution was deferred. The lynching occurred about one mile from Martinsburg on the line of the C. V. R. R.

—An old man (William Craig, says the Madisonville (Ky.) *Times*, died suddenly last Monday. He had gone to a neighbor's house and eaten his breakfast, and was standing in the door, when he fell down dead. He was a singular genius, and nearly twelve years he has refused to live in a house, and for a number of years has made his home in a large hollow tree, using his own cooking and washing. The tree was finally blown or burned down, and he dug a hole in the ground, where he lived up to the day of his death. During the war he was robbed of four or five hundred dollars, the accumulation of years of toil and industry, and this loss probably influenced his mind and caused him to lead a singular, hermit-like life.

—Mr. J. G. Cooley, of Middletown, Connecticut, proposes to turn over the whole of his property, consisting of a well-stocked farm of one hundred and fifty acres, to his fellow printers who may desire to secure a peaceful home at the price of moderate labor. Neither the sick nor the sick will be admitted, but all others will be made welcome, including those who may have served apprenticeships as printers. Mr. Cooley began life as a printer, published the Norwich *Courier* several years, and made a fortune in New York by manufacturing woodcuts on a large job work. Having secured a competency and leisure for himself, he desires to help up in some measure to the comfortable circumstances of his fellow craftsmen.—*Philadelphia Ledger.*

—An Omaha correspondent of the *World*, writing under date of Aug. 7th, says a shocking murder and horrible torture was perpetrated in a family in Colfax county, in that State. A number of Indians, supposed to be Pawnees, camped near a homestead, and two squaws went in search of food. They came to the house when the husband was absent and went through it, regardless of the wife's remonstrances. Finally they attempted to take away the family provisions, to which the wife objected. Then the squaws beat her over the head. The husband came in, and seeing his wife wounded, took his gun and shot one of the squaws. The other screamed and ran to the Indian camp and reported what had been done. Twelve of the Indians then came to the house, captured the husband, bound him, cut his hands off and his head off. This was done in the presence of his wife. A large party of pursuers has left West Point in search of the Indians, but it is almost certain that they will not find them.

READ THIS TWICE

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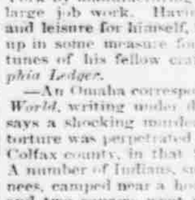
For Diseases of the Throat and Lungs, such as Coughs, Colds, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis, Asthma, and Consumption.



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Originally the product of long, laborious, and successful chemical investigation, no care or expense is spared in making every bottle in the highest possible perfection. It may be confidently relied upon as possessing all the virtues it has ever exhibited, and capable of producing cures as numerous and memorable as the greatest it has ever effected.

PREPARED BY

D

THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

Ebensburg, Pa.,

FRIDAY, - - - AUG. 21, 1874.

Announcements.

FOR ASSEMBLY.

JACOB S. KEIL,

WASHINGTON TOWNSHIP,

subject to the decision of the Democratic County Convention.

ASSEMBLY.

I am authorized by Mr. NATHANIEL HORNE, of Carrolltown, to announce his name as *one* of the candidates for Assembly from this district, under the provisions of the new constitution. Of course Mr. HORNE submits his case to the convention and will, like all good Democrats, submit and abide by the decision.

PROTHONOTARY.

The undersigned will be a candidate before the County Convention for the office of Prothonotary of Cambria county, subject to the decision of the Democratic party, and hopes to be found worthy the support of his party friends for that position.

A. J. CHRISTY.

June 9, 1874.*

COMMISSIONER.

At the solicitation of many friends, I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the office of County Commissioner, subject to the decision of the coming Democratic County Convention.

J. LITZINGER.

Ebensburg, Aug. 17, 1874.

COMMISSIONER.

At the solicitation of a number of friends, the undersigned offers himself as a candidate for the office of County Commissioner, and having no doubt of his ability, and certainly none as to his willingness to perform the duties of said office honestly and faithfully, he hopes to meet with favorable consideration of the approaching Democratic County Convention, to which alone his claims are submitted.

JOSUE D. PARRISH.

Ebensburg, July 22, 1874.

COMMISSIONER.

Having had the same indissoluble right to be rejected, as the case may be, for the office of County Commissioner that is possessed by every other man," the subscriber hangs his name on the outer wall and declares his candidacy to serve the "dear people" to the best of his ability, provided, and provided further, providing a majority of said people place his name on the Democratic ticket.

JOHN SHARBAUGH.

Carrolltown, June 10, 1874.

FOR HOUSE DIRECTOR.

THE NAME OF

WILLIAM McDERMITT,

of Washington Township,

is hereby submitted to the consideration of the Democratic County Convention as a candidate for the office of Poor House Director of Cambria county.

MANY.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

There, and the Other Place.

The "spool"—sleeping under the bed. The "lamp of Life" will irradiate our every week.

"Burning oil" is again in order in view of the fact that the big Turner Fest is over.

Printer and brother typo was routed out last four o'clock Tuesday morning—neither sick.

One of the most valuable properties in Cresson is offered for sale on liberal terms. See advertisement.

Mr. Spence at a log job in Clearfield came across Benson, was found dead in the woods on Thursday morning of last week. Mr. A. Anderson, of Mercersburg, has been chosen principal of the public school of this place for the approaching year.

Michael Zahm, uncle of Messrs. Geo. and Daniel Zahm, of this place, died at Lancaster a few days ago aged about 83 years.

The insanity of Blair has been confirmed by Associate Judge Dwight, in Court at Pittsburgh as also by Judge Cunningham, bankrupt.

Mr. Christy has returned from his trip to the sea-shore with little if any improvement in his physical condition.—Democrat.

Mr. Hoover, employed in boring the artesian well at Johnstown, struck fast at a depth of 1,100 feet, on Tuesday last, and all efforts have failed to dislodge it. Two hundred and eighty-five dollars' worth of tools were stolen from the premises of Mr. T. W. Watson, in Altoona, on Tuesday night last. Look out for more shooting scrapes.

Gen. George B. McClellan will deliver the address at the reunion of the surviving members of the 125th Regiment of Pennsylvania Volunteers, at Altoona, on September 3d.

Miss Parish, engineer on the E. & C. road, we are sorry to say, lying seriously ill at her home in Cambria township.

Constable John O'Connell, same place, is also sick.

Mr. Kelar's spring house, in Chest township, was despoiled of several pounds of butter and crocks of cream on Saturday last. Look out for petty thieves.

Mr. Peter Barker, of this place, wears the belt as a manipulator of tenpins, having made sixty-three the first time he ever played at the bowling alley. Mr. Abel Lloyd.

Rev. Silas Edie, of the Presbyterian church in this place, is glad to learn that he is surely, though slowly, recovering from the severe illness that confined him to his home for many days past.

A colored man hailing from Johnstown, and in possession of sixty dollars in a house in Pittsburgh on Tuesday night last, failed to make any information against the thief in time. Served him right will be the verdict.

A game of base ball between the Printers and a club from Conemaugh was played in this place on Saturday last, and resulted in 45 runs for the printers to 27 for the visiting club.—Democrat.

Two games were played.

Mr. Hodge says a Cambria county farmer has a heavy crop of nearly three acres of corn which looks well enough on paper, but when it comes to weighing the honest product the owner will sigh for one of the acres above count.

Our merchant friend next door, Mr. Coleman, has our thanks for a basket of pears, the product of his well selected and thriving orchard in the West Ward. May Providence reward the generous giver.

We learned incidentally on Sunday that Catholic congregation, if not a probability, were visiting this place on the 8th of September for picnic and pleasure generally. If they come they will get "the best in the shop."

The largest raft of the square timber ever held at Clearfield, Pa., on which it was unanimously estimated the amount of square timber will be the coming season to an amount not exceeding one-third the stock put in last year.

Full information of the Pittsburgh fire we would say that our butcher boy and the Legislature is not so much as his name would seem to indicate. The *Gutcrald* with good beef is far from being obese or potbellied.

Mr. "Remonstrance," the effort of which that won the prize at the late exhibition, and a beautiful "Centennial" costing $30 and the latter purchased and presented to the church in this place, but by whom we failed at liberty to say.

The residence of a Mrs. Thompson, in Johnstown, was entered by burglars on Tuesday last, about 9 o'clock and $95.50 abstracted from the trunk of a young man boarding in the house, besides which $30 or $40 worth of clothing, etc., was carried off. The members of the house were absent at the time.

Bishop of the Catholic clergy of this diocese are in a retreat at St. Francis' College, Loretto, this week, and the balance of them will go through the same ordeal at the same place next week. The Sisters of St. Joseph are also on a retreat, with Rev. Superiors of the Benedictine order, as director.

—On Wednesday of last week Mr. Wesley Zuck, of Unity township, Westmoreland county, was crushed beneath a wagon load of bark. One of his thighs was broken and he sustained other severe injuries.

—A good port for lovers of fun to steer to to-morrow is Portage Station, where a happy harvest home pic-nic will delight all who think it worth while to put in an appearance. Ample provision in the way of music, dancing, horse racing, feasting, etc., will be provided for all who wish to participate. Go by all means.

—The infant child of an Altoona lady named McCullough, which had taken sick at the residence of Mr. Wm. P. Buck, in Allegheny township, this county, where Mrs. McC. was visiting at the time, died in its mother's arms at Cresson, on Sunday last, while she was awaiting the arrival of the train which was to convey her home.

—Over 20,000 brick have been used in laying the pavement in front and at one side of R. L. Johnston's fine residence in this place, which brick were furnished by John Wherly, who is prepared to do the same thing many times over for all comers. Buy from John, but don't judge his brick by the specimen he occasionally carries with him.

—A shot-gun was stolen from the premises of Mr. T. W. Shoemaker, at Belmont, about ten days ago, and as the owner has thus far failed to recover his property, he now offers a reward of $10 for the return of the gun, or $40 for the recovery of the missing weapon and the capture of the thief. Here is a chance for some enterprising detective.

—We add to our list of candidates this week the name of Mr. J. Litzinger, a worthy citizen of Chest Springs, who looms up as an aspirant for the office of County Commissioner on the Democratic ticket, and who is well fitted to contest the honor with such good men as Messrs. J. D. Parrish, John Sharbaugh and other gentlemen named in that connection.

—A Tyrone painter named Samuel Lambright, while engaged in painting the gable end of a house in that place, on Tuesday last, was precipitated to the ground, a distance of thirty-two feet, by the giving away of the scaffold, and striking on his head, fractured his skull and received other injuries which culminated in death in less than five hours after.

—A young man named Andrew G. Groe, about eighteen years old, met with a fatal accident a few days since in Clearfield county. He, with several others, was engaged in "breaking a log landing" near Swartz's mill, on the Moshannon, when a number of logs suddenly started and rolled over him, injuring him to such an extent that he died on the following day.

—A young Englishman named Joseph A. Brooks had one of his legs fractured, on Wednesday morning last, by being caught between the bumpers of two freight cars at East Conemaugh. He was on his way back to England and was stealing a ride from Pittsburgh on a freight train when the accident occurred. Being in destitute circumstances, he was taken in charge by Poor Director Bloch.

—On several occasions of late a large black bear is said to have been seen in berry patches and other out-of-the-way places in this vicinity, and a few evenings ago two of our citizens, one bearing a lighted lantern and the other a double-barrelled shot-gun went in quest of Bruin, but it is needless to say that they equipped and at such a time they failed to either (?see) rouse, capture or destroy his bearship.

—Three men, named respectively John Magraw, of Marietta, Howard Pollis, of New York, and John White, of Philadelphia, were brought to this place and lodged in jail on Friday last on a charge of burglary committed on the premises of Messrs. F. J. Parrish and —— Bender, at Gallitzin. The prisoners were arrested at Kittanning Point by Burgess Fitzharris and Constable Barns, not however until they had drawn revolvers and offered considerable resistance to the officers.

—The first grand hop of the season, which took place at the Mountain House, Cresson, on Saturday evening last, was a most delightful affair. The waiters at the same popular and well conducted summer resort will give an entertainment this evening which promises to be first class and most enjoyable in every particular. As in the first instance so in this, we will obey the injunction of the gentlemanly manager of the Mountain House, Mr. Geo. K. Mullin, and go down if we can.

—The name of Buchanan was in times past a tower of strength in the Democratic party, and it may be in hopes of reviving those halcyon days in this county that the name of Hannan, preceded by that of Buck, has been mentioned in connection with the nominations for Assembly on the Democratic ticket. Be that as it may, Messrs. John Buck of Carrolltown, and John Hannan, of Johnstown, are spoken of if not fully decided upon in certain circles (we don't mean rings) as the proper men to represent Cambria county in the next Legislature.

—Mrs. Jane Lloyd, mother of the well known Wash. Lloyd, of Susquehanna township, died on the 29th of July, aged about 87 years. Mrs. Lloyd was the maternal progenitor of 14 children, who in turn furnished her with 77 grandchildren, by the latter of whom thus far 27 great-grand-children have been born unto her. The deceased bore twins twice during her married life, and on the principle of "like father like son," with a slight variation, four of her daughters have went and gone and done the same thing. Peace to her ashes.

—Literally speaking, we heard of but one Ebensburger who got too much stone fence in his'n at the Johnstown Turner Fest, Monday, although in a spiritual sense the truth of history forbids denying that there were several such. The gentleman to whom special reference is had may be called a middle man, having been found about the middle of the day with his body poised about the middle of its "equal-abraham" upon top of a middling high stone fence about midway between Johnstown and the scene of festivities. Further deponent saith not.

—A man named David Leech, formerly a resident of Westmoreland county, was drowned a few days ago at Wingard's mill, near Lutherburg, Clearfield county. He was engaged in putting up a shingle machine, and having completed his work, went out into the dam to select a log on which to try the machine, and being unable to recover between the logs, and being unable to recover his foothold, was drowned, no person being near to assist him. His body was recovered shortly afterward. He was about twenty-seven years of age, and leaves a wife and two children.

—We sincerely regret to learn of the death, at Burlington, Iowa, on the 12th inst., of Rev. John Burns, at one time pastor of the Catholic congregation at St. Augustine, but more recently of Minnesota, where he entered the Benedictine order and subsequently attained a high position in that powerful religious organization. The news of his death reached here by a letter addressed to death reached here by a letter addressed to Rev. R. C. Christy by Rev. Father Giles.—Not being prepared to write his obituary, we leave that to abler hands, expressing the hope, however, that he has gone to receive the crown of eternal glory.

—A fine large dwelling house at St. Augustine, owned by Dr. J. J. Krise, who now resides at Lloyd's Station, and occupied by Dr. J. C. Emigh (recently of this place) and Dr. Krise's mother, was destroyed by fire between 2 and 3 o'clock on Sunday morning last. The fire is believed to have been the work of an incendiary, as the occupants declare that there was no fire about the house after six o'clock the previous evening. Dr. Emigh saved all of his furniture, but Mrs. Krise, who was absent at the time, was not so fortunate. We did not learn the loss, but understand that the building was insured for $4,000.

—The great length, comparatively speaking, of "Demetrius's" reply to "Uncle Sam" has prevented the publication this week of still another reply to the same correspondent from the pen of our friend "R. E. B.," whom we feel sure will appreciate the situation and forgive us for witholding his communication until next week. In this connection we feel called upon to reiterate the hope that correspondents treating on subjects necessarily limited in interest will endeavor to be more brief in the future, as the printer desires to give all a hearing at the proper time, but finds it impossible to do so when communications are spun out to an inordinate length.

—Some of our sportsmen may be interested in knowing that a convention having for its object the procurement of "intelligent and efficient legislation for the protection of birds and fish" will be held at Niagara Falls on the 9th of September, and may possibly avail themselves of this opportunity to "kill two birds with one stone," i. e., beholding America's greatest wonder and taking part in a convention which should and doubtless will do much towards advancing a most commendable cause.

—B. W. the W. B. paid Burgess Kinkead Tuesday evening the sum of $1.40 for the privilege of contributing $10 additional towards defraying the expense of putting down the artesian well. All which seeming liberality on part of the donor grew out of his arrest for indulging in too much whisky, under the influence whereof he manifested so *striking* an affection for his wife, whom he is said to have endeavored to reconstruct with the aid of a hammer, that she will likely bear the marks of his abuse for some time to come, although she might have fared much worse had not her piteous outcries brought some of the neighbors to her rescue. The reconstructed betook herself to other scenes and for the present at least the brave wife beater is master of the situation.

—And now comes Mr. John Lynch, of Washington township, with another wonderful chicken story. This time an old hen belonging to that gentleman is the sheroine, and her peculiarity consists in taking charge of a family of young kittens, her own natural enemies, towards whom she manifests all those motherly instincts peculiar to her species. The kittens, it is said, have learned to come at her call, and she takes as much pride in scratching and clucking for them as she could possibly do if they were of her own flesh and blood. In the meantime the mother cat has to take a back seat, no persuasion but force being sufficient to induce the old hen to abandon her assumed and presumed post of duty long enough to permit the natural mother to nourish her young.

—If any doubts ever existed as to the ability of Capt. Wm. Linton to "keep a hotel," they were certainly removed from the minds of those who sat down to the sumptuous dinner served up at the Mansion House, Summitville, on Sunday last, on which occasion his gentlemanly brother-in-law and obliging assistant, Mr. Tom Myers, dispensed the good things with a grace and elegance which did credit to himself and gave entire satisfaction to his guests. We are sure that none were disappointed, unless it might be the four gentlemen, three of whom were not named to us, who tendered the price of our dinner, but were promptly though pleasantly assured that there was no charge, and their disappointment, it is fair to presume, was one of the easiest things in the world to put up with. Long live Captain Linton and Tom Myers, and long and prosperous be the career of the Mansion House under their efficient management.

—Was it an attempt at burglary? On Friday night last the servant girl in the employ of Hon. Samuel Henry locked the large watch dog in the hall of the house and went up stairs for the purpose of going to bed, but was surprised soon after to hear the dog barking in the back yard. Arousing the family they were about to institute a search, when Mr. Henry himself came home accompanied by the dog and found the back door of the hall wide open. A thorough investigation of the cellar and other parts of the house was then made, but without revealing the presence of any obtruder, whereupon Mr. Henry relocked the back door and fastened a chair to the cellar door with a heavy chain, and then retired to bed, leaving the dog in the hall as before. What was the surprise, therefore, of the family next morning, upon finding the back door once more unlocked and the chair standing in the middle of the hall stripped of all its trappings? We repeat, was it an attempt at burglary?

—The Turner Fest which held sway in Johnstown from Saturday evening of last week until Wednesday morning of this week was in all respects a complete and unqualified success, and a most gratifying success to all concerned. The proceedings consisted of a grand torchlight procession and illumination on Saturday evening, a delightful picnic at Summitville on Sunday, the participants wherein for the most part did not seem to care very much what the Lord thought about it, a sacred concert in Johnstown on Sunday evening, a fine parade through the streets and another big picnic on the Fair Grounds, interspersed with dancing athletic feats, speech-making, etc., on Monday, and a business meeting on Tuesday, followed by a grand ball the same evening—all of which proceedings were liberally interlarded with a huge amount of beer quaffing well calculated to astonish the natives. The decorations in Johnstown were of a manificent order, the music, which of course could scarcely be excelled anywhere, was furnished by the Great Western Band, of Pittsburgh, and a band of little if any less merit from Wheeling, W. Va., and the festivities were participated in by delegates from Turner organizations of Pittsburgh, Allegheny, Birmingham, Lawrenceville, Wheeling, Beaver Falls, Erie and Cleveland, besides all the members of the Johnstown society, in all several hundred strong. The number of persons in attendance as lookers-on it would be impossible to estimate, but we venture to say that the people of Johnstown seldom if ever witnessed such an immense assemblage as congregated in that place on the great gala day of the Turnverein on Monday last.

A HARVEST FIELD SCENE—The Bedford *Inquirer* says the other week several hands were engaged in cradling a grain field for Mr. Nagle, in Bedford township, and among the number was one, M. E., a very profane man. The hail and rain had beat down the grain and it was difficult to cut, particularly that which grew in a certain corner of the field. When the profane man found that this particular spot would fall to his lot to cradle, he began to swear terrifically, and wished the lightning would strike it. There were no indications of a storm at the time, but presently a cloud made its appearance in the clear sky from the northwest, and just as the cradler began the attack on the tangled wheat, a storm broke forth. The forked flames played about him, and the terrific peals of thunder shook the earth. A large tree, not fifteen feet distant from the man, who stood trembling in his boots, was struck, and when he recovered from the shock which stunned him he broke for the farm house on a dead run, and burst into the room, pale and panting, to the terror of the ladies assembled. He says he will never again wish for lightning to strike anything, and has finally resolved not to indulge in profanity.

ALL people would undoubtedly prefer a fine head of hair grown upon their own heads, to being bald or wearing false hair, and it has been the study of many of our learned men to find a remedy to restore the hair when it has fallen out, and renew its color after it has become gray. Such a remedy has been found and is now offered to the world under the name of Hall's Vegetable Sicilian Hair Renewer; and, to verify this statement, read the following:

This is to certify that I was very bald; in fact, my head was perfectly smooth, it being common in my family to grow bald early in life. I have now used four bottles of Hall's Vegetable Sicilian Hair Renewer; and the hair has grown out all over my head, and is now a natural brown. BARTLEY CONLON.

SCIPIO, JENNINGS CO., IND. May 28, 1868.—Personally appeared before me Bartley Conlon, and upon oath, says the above statement is true. M. G. BUELL, Notary Public.

FREE OF CHARGE.—Dr. Morris' Syrup of Tar, Wild Cherry and Horehound combines all the medicinal virtues of those articles which long experience has proved to possess the most efficient qualities for all diseases of the Throat and Lungs. Coughs and Colds are speedily relieved by it and in Croup it acts like magic. Call at R. J. Lloyd's Drug Store and obtain a sample bottle *free of charge*, or a regular size for $1; or at P. M. Woleslagle & Son's Store, Wilmore. J. R. MORRIS, 113 North 2d St, Phila. [3-13.-1y.]

FOND RECOLLECTIONS.—It is sweet to remember the days of our youth, when 'mid the storms of December we froze fast to the truth; but sweeter by far and more fully enjoyed are the facts as they are about Myers & Lloyd, whose stock is completely and whose prices are low, and who sell everything neat at a speed that's not slow, and deal with their customers from the very word go—there and buy your dry goods and groceries.

Communications.

SOUTH FORK, Aug. 17, 1874.

EDITOR FREEMAN—*Dear Sir:* I do not propose to crowd your columns with "locals," but believing as I do that "truth crushed to earth will rise again," I feel it to be the duty of some one to lift the veil of hypocrisy that hides from public gaze some of the self-conceited and over-estimated lords of Summerhill. From the tone of the zany's letter who signs himself "Uncle Sam" those who don't know better might be led to believe that *all* the talent, all the loyalty, all the business qualifications, and last but not least, all the rebellion crushers and liberty loving people of this broad land of ours, live in *that* delectable village, while the real truth is that a more selfish, jealous and bigoted people can be found nowhere else on this mundane sphere. To all this I might add ignorance, which is certainly not undeserved when we consider the fact that under date of Aug. 8th the thrasonical writer alluded to rendered a tribute of thanks to the school directors for their liberality in granting the use of the school house to those against whom the doors of the church house had been closed. Now is it possible that "Uncle Sam" is not aware that not only the church there, which was built with the express understanding that it was to be a union church house, to be used by all Christian denominations—*under which union heading* the money for its erection was collected—was not only closed against all Methodistical denominations, but that the school directors, following in the same trail of prejudice and bigotry, actually refused before that date to permit the use of the school house for religious purposes? To be fair, however, for I do not wish to misrepresent anything or anybody, it is but just to say that it was conceded that the church building in question should be dedicated to the Lutheran denomination, although I am sure that no one then thought for a moment that it would be closed against any other form of religious worship. Such is the fact, however, and that too, as I have reason to believe, against the better feeling and more devout members of that particular branch of the Christian Church.

Now, reader, with these *facts* before you, *all of which can be substantiated*, do you think that a people who could make such a record for themselves can possibly possess such an overgrowth of that *God-fearing* and *liberty-loving spirit of Christianity* which "Uncle Sam" so loudly proclaims to the world as one of the attributes of the people of Summerhill? *In all kindness*, gentlemen, we must tell you that we South Forkers do not envy the spirit you have manifested either towards us or your more immediate neighbors. But we pity "Uncle Sam," whom we are sorry to see has fallen so low as to laud such people with such eulogies as he is pleased to write with such little regard for truth, and we are forced to exclaim, "O, thou modern Pharisee, hast thou not yet learned that God's ire is aroused by no man makes continuous thousands mourn'? No man makes continuous thousands mourn'? Smite thyself on thy breast and say, "O Lord, be merciful to me a sinner!"

And now from whence cometh these mutterings of jealousy against South Fork? Ours is a quiet little village pursuing the even tenor of its way, the people whereof mind their own business and succeed to their own pleasement, and all the prating about the business men and business energy of Summerhill will not cause a single ripple to disturb our onward course. Yet we must confess that we fail to see the superexcellence of those business qualities in the people of Summerhill about which so much has been said, and we think that not only your venerable Squire but all others of you "see things through glasses *smoky*."

The allegation that this law-giver of theirs, the Squire aforesaid, to whom "Uncle Sam" is pleased to pay so many left-handed compliments, has punished offenders from South Fork is simply false, as many of our citizens have had any trouble of that kind during the present summer. But at Summerhill and in its vicinity there is no end to the cases of assault and battery, slander, etc., in which not only men but women are the contestants. Great Jenovah, how moral those people are!

Another strange thing forces itself upon our minds. Is it not a *singular* fact that those who voted *for* this 'Squire of *theirs* always gain the suits? Glasses or no glasses, he seems never to forget a favor. Loyalty seems to be the pet idea of his nocturnal reflections. His method of doing business reminds me very forcibly of Artemus Ward's declared willingness to sacrifice all his able-bodied relatives in the effort to put down the rebellion.

"Uncle Sam" is a secesh. So was Washington and the men of '76. And they succeeded and so have we. They were taxed to keep in opulence the rich lords of England, but they rebelled and gloriously triumphed. We were taxed to keep up the schools of Croyle township, from which we never received an benefits. We rebelled, victory perched upon our banner, and to-day we have a free and independent district secured against all your opposition. We glory in the name of secesh first, because the constitution gives us the right to secede when we are oppressed, and second, because we *succeeded in our secession*. And the state name of Johnny does not apply with half the force to us that the name of Red Jacket does to the citizens of Summerhill, for, as we are well aware, the Iron Chieftain beat Washington and his victorious army long after the world had acknowledged him and them as the greatest benefactors of their country. So we have no doubt that long after the county at large has admitted the wisdom, independence and energy of the people of South Fork, this chattering tribe of *low frontals and high occipitals* will prick up their ears at the sight of even one of the unassuming but Caucasian citizens of South Fork. And we won't be at all surprised when we go up there about our own business to hear those inveterate sneerers cry out like ass-asins, "There comes a Johnny!"

"Uncle Sam" tries in vain to lower in the estimation of the people one of our most worthy citizens by misrepresenting him in the matter of the Republican delegate election. If it can, and does "heap coals of fire upon his head" by refusing to be a candidate for Assembly, we will say that we must confess that we fail to see the superexcellence of those business qualities in the people of Summerhill about which so much has been said, and we think that not only your venerable Squire but all others of you "see things through glasses *smoky*."

Aside from all this, however, I wish to say that we did not appear in full force, nor indeed in any force at all, at the delegate election alluded to, and are therefore constrained to remark that "Uncle Sam's" sparing of the truth as are many of his friends in and about Summerhill. And now, Mr. Editor, if you know any person possessed of any loose change who wishes to make a good investment, advise him to buy the people of Summerhill at their actual valuation, and he can get a good fortune at their own estimate. There would certainly be a big fortune in the venture if a market could only be found.

I must, however, just here give credit to a few persons in that place for having some energy and pluck, inasmuch as they went to work after being debarred from the use of any suitable building in which to worship and within a period of six days pushed so near to completion a church edifice of their own that on Sabbath last Rev. Wakefield, of the M. E. Church, held communion services therein.

And now, Mr. Editor, feeling that I have already intruded too much upon your space, I will bid the Summerhill recreants a short farewell, and

Hope that they may long survive
The people all around, to tell that they are still alive.
Long may the winds that by them howl
Their worth abroad proclaim,
And even the bat and hooting owl
Shall chant their mushroom fame.

DEMETRIUS.

MILLWOOD, PA., Aug. 17, 1874.

H. A. MCPIKE—*Dear Sir:* While intently perusing a copy of your valuable journal bearing date Aug. 7th my eyes rested upon an article entitled "An Act of Heroism," wherein it is alleged that Mr. Enoch McGary, at the time spoken of (1849) an employee of Messrs. Bingham & Co., who owned and operated a line of cars on the old Allegheny Portage Railroad, had at the risk of his life saved a village at Plane No. 8 by cutting loose and hauling away to a safe distance with his team a burning car laden with powder, which subsequently exploded. Now I desire to say that this "Act of Heroism" is "all in my eye, Betsy Martin," but I do say that at the time indicated there was no village in existence at Plane No. 8, and hence it follows that your informant was not then either as to the time, place, and perhaps as to both. A powder explosion did occur in 1853 or '54, but the scene of the catastrophe was between Planes Nos. 6 and 7, and yet I am not aware that any special act of heroism was performed on that occasion. By referring to my father I could obtain the full particulars, but I have no opportunity to consult him at present.

I do not wish to doubt Mr. McGary's heroism, but I am confident that neither the time or locality of the alleged recurrence has been correctly reported. In 1849 I was six years of age and during the years 1853 and '54 I was an employe of the A. P. R. R., at Plane No. 8, my father being at that time chief engineer at the same place. Very respectfully yours,

JAMES T. JASSIDY.

[As our correspondent must be aware, we copied the statement to which he files objections from the Johnstown *Tribune*, giving that paper credit with the same, and of course have no means of knowing whether that journal can or cannot substantiate its assertions. If it can, and does "heap coals of fire upon the head" of Sum merhill ponder over *this proof* boast of a "great town?"

RHYTHMICAL REASON.—If in your "biz" you wish to rise, show your spunk and advertise. Girard and Bonger made their "chink" by freely using printer's ink, while other men (the thought is said) who in the paper had no "ad" in years a few went to the bad. The moral he who runs may read, and every business man take head, content and wealth those men will bless who furnish stamps to oil the press. Of such in an eminent degree are Messrs. S. J. Ress & Bro., of 211 and 243 Main street, Johnstown, who keep the public constantly advised of their ability to furnish the best made, neatest and most stylish clothing at wonderfully low prices and make good their promises on all occasions.

Local Correspondence.

CROYLE TWP., Aug. 17, 1874.

EDITOR FREEMAN—*Dear Sir:* It is some time if not longer since you heard from me, but as all was quiet along the line I did not see any necessity for writing ere this. And even yet, excepting of course the little bobbery which "Uncle Sam" has kicked up with some of his unruly boys, peace and good will reigns supreme. As for the aforesaid "Uncle Sam" I must say that although I am a great lover of peace I am glad that he is on the war-path, as there are a few rebellious spirits in the lower end, who stand sadly in need of reconstruction.

Local news is exceedingly scarce here at present writing. The late rains have done much towards reviving vegetation, and in that line everything looks promising just now.

The political cauldron is beginning to boil and aspirants for office are becoming quite familiar on short acquaintance, and as usual will keep up the hand-shaking business until the coming convention contracts the muscles of their arms. Well, in any event Croyle will do her duty, as she is not like a certain minister I have heard of who boasted that he didn't meddle with either politics or religion.

As "Uncle Sam" speaks in glowing terms of the morality prevailing in this locality, it may not be amiss to say that on last Monday afternoon a few of the leading men of Croyle united with the Methodist Episcopal church in a festive crop of Mr. Jas. McIlvain, except the oats and other spring cereals, has thus been swept away at one fell swoop; and in view of the fact that that gentleman has a wife and nine small children to support, it may well be conceived that the loss will be severely felt by the stunning effect on one of the most honest and industrious citizens of Cambria county. I am glad to say, however, presuming my information to be correct, that he has determined to rebuild as soon as possible and on a larger scale than the structure recently destroyed. May success reward his commendable pluck!

The design of roofing the Catholic church in this place with slate has been modified and a shingle roof put on instead. An addition to the pastoral residence has also been built.

Messrs. P. M. Woleslagle & Son took advantage of a recent rise in the river near this place and floated some 800 or 1,000 logs to their saw mill a short distance below town. SCIMO.

TRIBUTE OF RESPECT.—At a meeting of the Ebensburg Silver Cornet Band, held Saturday evening last, the following resolutions of respect were adopted:

WHEREAS, It has pleased Almighty God to remove from our midst, by the hand of death, Mr. J. A. FAGAN, therefore be it

Resolved, That in his death his family has lost an affectionate husband and kind father, and our band a useful member.

Resolved, That we extend our sympathies to the family of the deceased and trust with them that our loss has been his gain.

Resolved, That these resolutions be published and a copy handed to the family of the deceased.

GEO. W. JONES,
JAS. R. ZAHM,
P. A. SCHWAB,
} Committee.

HYMENEAL.

SHULTZ—KENNEDY.—Married, in Freeport, Pa., on Tuesday, 11th inst., by Rev. Father Mc Donough, Mr. SAMUEL S. SHULTZ, of Oil City, and Miss MAGGIE KENNEDY, of Freeport, formerly of Hemlock, this county.

So our young friends have bowed their necks to Hymen's yoke, and as in pleasing duty bound we congratulate the happy bridegroom on the acquisition of so estimable and accomplished a helpmate, and the fair maid on having good fortune in captivating the heart and securing the love and protection of so worthy a gentleman as Mr. Shultz. May peace and plenty, together with a goodly number of those little responsibilities which ever and anon become each a well spring of pleasure in the household, make happy their wedded life on earth, and, when their probation here is ended, may they once more be united, this time for all eternity, in the realms of bliss beyond this mundane sphere. So mote it be. J. M.

DIMOND—SKELLY.—Married, at the Catholic church, Wilmore, on Tuesday last, by Rev. H. M'Hugh, Mr. SIMON DIMOND and Miss MARY SKELLY, both of Summerhill township.

OBITUARY.

FAGAN.—Died, in this place, on Friday, 14th inst., Mr. JEREMIAH A. FAGAN, aged 41 years and 4 months.

The remains of the deceased were followed to their last earthly resting place in St. Patrick cemetery on Sunday afternoon by an immense concourse of people, who thus manifested their appreciation of the deceased and their sympathy for his greatly bereaved family.—"Eternal rest give unto him, O Lord, and let perpetual light shine upon him."

GEORGE.—Died, at Hemlock, on Saturday last, Mrs. MARGARET GEORGE, one of the oldest residents of the county, aged about 88 years.

SPLENDID TOWN PROPERTY FOR SALE.—A very elegant and commodious residence in Ebensburg borough will be sold on reasonable terms. The House is brick and contains 12 rooms, 8 feet halls and basement washhouse, besides a good cellar divided into two apartments. The Lot is 126x284 feet and is well set with all kinds of fruits and shrubbery. Large Stable, Ice House, and three Buildings used as law offices. This property is desirable for a large family, or with very little improvement would make a first class hotel or summer boarding house.

JNO. E. SCANLAN, Agent.

Ebensburg, Aug. 21, 1874.-tf.

SHERIFF'S SALES.—By virtue of sundry writs of *Fi. Fa.* and *Al. Fi. Fa.*, issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county and to me directed, there will be exposed to public sale, at the Court House in Ebensburg, on SATURDAY, the 5TH DAY OF SEPTEMBER next, the following real estate, to wit:

ALL the right title and interest of John W. Dumm, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Carroll township, Cambria county, adjoining lands of Emanuel Dishart, Andrew Strittmatter, Francis A. Buck, and others, containing 100 acres, more or less, about 80 acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected a two story plank house and log barn, not now occupied. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Lloyd & Co. and others.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of P. McGough, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Washington township Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of William Skelly, John Brady, and others, containing 75 acres, more or less, about 40 acres of which are cleared. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Lloyd & Co.

HERMAN BAUMER, Sheriff.

Sheriff's Office, Ebensburg, Aug. 17, 1874.

WANTED—FOUR TEACHERS for the Ebensburg Schools. An examination of teachers will be held in the Union School building, Ebensburg, on WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 2D, proximo, commencing at 9 o'clock, A. M. The schools will open Monday, Sept. 7th, for a session of seven months.

By order of the Board.

Aug. 14, 1874. D. W. EVANS Sec'y.

LIST OF CAUSES set down for trial at the ensuing term of Court, commencing on Monday, Sept. 7th, 1874:

FIRST WEEK.

Helfrich ..... vs. Hipps & Lloyd.
Wehn ..... vs. Walters.

SECOND WEEK.

The County of Cambria vs. O'Friel.
The County of Cambria vs. Kennedy.
The County of Cambria vs. Anna.
The County of Cambria vs. M'Clelland.
The County of Cambria vs. Bloch.
The County of Cambria vs. Berg.
The County of Cambria vs. Farren.
The County of Cambria vs. Lilly.
Little et. al. ..... vs. Kerr et. al.
Stromp ..... vs. Carpenter.
Brown & Co. ..... vs. Barnhart et.al.
Hipps ..... vs. Harter.
Heslop ..... vs. Heslop.
Cambria Iron Company vs. Christy et. al.
Burns & Smucker ..... vs. Fisher, garnishee.
Hopkins et. al ..... vs. Douglass et. al.
O'Donnell et. al ..... vs. Arble.
Hipps & Lloyd. ..... vs. Harter.
Gallaher ..... vs. Gallaher.
O'Leary ..... vs. Campbell.
Gallagher ..... vs. Gallagher.
Williams ..... vs. Lloyd.
Hughan ..... vs. Penn'a Rail Road Co.
Cravers ..... vs. McAleer.
Burgoon's executor ..... vs. Burk's executor.
Sharbaugh ..... vs. Penn'a Rail Road Co.
Burgoon's executor ..... vs. Burk.
Brooks & Hawks ..... vs. Christy.
Herrod ..... vs. Griffith.
Hughes ..... vs. Makin.

J. K. HITE, Prothonotary.

Prothonotary's Office, Ebensburg, Aug. 10, 1874.

REGISTER'S NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given that the following Accounts have been passed and filed in the Register's Office at Ebensburg, and will be presented to the Orphans' Court of Cambria county, for confirmation and allowance, on WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 9TH, A. D. 1874:

1. First and final account of William Manelis and James H. Reilly, executors of Patrick Hagan, late of Clearfield township, deceased.

2. First and partial account of Henry Funk, executor of Joseph Funk, late of Jackson township, deceased.

3. First and final account of Peter Garman, administrator of John P. Garman, late of Susquehanna township, deceased.

4. First and partial account of Aaron Sherbine, executor of Ephraim Crum, late of Wilmore borough, deceased.

5. First and final account of Elizabeth McGarrity, administratrix of John McGarrity, late of Summitville borough, deceased.

6. Second account of Harriet Orr and W. C. Lewis, administrators of William Orr, late of Johnstown borough, deceased.

7. Third account of W. C. Lewis, trustee for the sale of real estate of James H. Mitchell, late of Johnstown borough, deceased.

8. Account of C. B. Ellis, executor of Elizabeth Badham, late of Johnstown borough, deceased.

9. First and partial account of Jacob R. Stull, administrator of Elias Ream, late of Adams township, deceased.

JAMES M. SINGER, Register.

Register's Office, Ebensburg, Aug. 10, 1874.

STATEMENTS OF SETTLEMENTS with the Treasurers of Loretto Borough School District for the years 1872 and 1873:

PATRICK MEALLY, Treasurer for 1872.—Dr.

To amount of Duplicate for 1872	$ 63.10
" " " 1873	70.00
" for Rent of School House	18.00
" from B. Kelly, Collector	391.00
	$544.10

Cr.

By Vouchers audited	$503.70	
" Commission at 2 per cent.	10.07	
" Order accepted	30.24	$544.10

E. X. HAID, Treasurer for 1873.—Dr.

To amount of Duplicate	$493.17

Cr.

By Vouchers audited	$393.14	
" Exonerations	6.30	
" amount paid Rose A. Bush, rent of School House	5.00	
" am't Commission as Collector	24.80	$429.24
Balance due Township		$ 96.93

We, the undersigned Auditors, having examined the above accounts and find them correct to the best of our knowledge and belief.

PATRICK MORAN,

HOT WINDS OF AUSTRALIA.

A correspondent of the Alta California gives a graphic account of the hot winds of Australia. It makes one gasp for breath to read it He says: "The colonists of Victoria and New South Wales boast of the great beauty of their climate. A description of the hot winds, which are so boisterously prevalent there during short periods of the summer months, and which are very extraordinary in their character and effects, will help to show how far the boast is justified. A misty smoke darkens the atmosphere, which feels so oppressively hot as to render breathing at once laborious and painful. The sun shines with a lurid glare far hotter than when in open brilliancy, and presenting to the eye the appearance of a full moon behind a fleecy cloud. Dogs crawl along with their parched tongues dangling almost to the ground and horses move on with drooping heads and convulsive gasps. All kinds of vegetation first hang their tendrils, then shrivel up, and finally yield to premature decay. And as the burning sirrocco increases apace, and thick clouds of dust dessicate the air, animal and vegetable life would seem to be threatened with total destruction. Cattle of every description often succumb to incalescent exhaustion and die by the road side; fields of grain, which in the morning were fresh and green, become, before evening, yellow as with the ripeness of maturity, but in reality, stunted and singed by the fiery influences prevailing; trees yielding their sap to the slakeless temperature, rapidly incinerate and cast off their but recently luscious fruit, and flowers pass through all the gradations of growth and development—form into bud, open into bloom, and drop their leaves in the cauldron around, in less than a day. All nature, in fact, would appear for the time to be trying experiments in thermology, totally indifferent about health and life. The igneous elements, so wildly careering suggest nothing but encircling volcanoes pouring forth and scattering around their burning lava, reduced to scintillant powder.

"It is a scourge of the most destructive character. Out-door business life is virtually suspended, and the few people moving about are every moment employed in wiping off the profuse dusty prespiration that streams down their faces. Cafes and hotels swarm like beehives with languid, thirsty men; and the numerous iced beverages drank would astonish the most credulous. So hour after hour passes, the heat increasing in intensity, and thirst becoming more universal and insatiable.

"In-door life is alone endurable; and rooms so carefully deprived of air and light as to give them in any other weather a high fever temperature, are now comparatively cool. The external aspect of houses is sombre and funereal, every shutter and door being closed, and the occupants lounge, gasp and sigh most piteously. Reading is out of the question, music is forsaken, and active amusement blank. Gentlemen smoke, swallow ices, and yawn. Bathing is the only thing really enjoyable, and amphibiousness becomes almost a human attribute. While these terrible hot winds prevail, entire crops are sometimes destroyed, homesteads burnt, and many lives lost. Fortunately they do not last more than two or three days at a time, otherwise life and property would be so insecure as to render living an investment in the Colonies undesirable in the extreme."

SAWING A "SARATOGA."—The Virginia City *Enterprise* says: Hank Monk, the stage-driver who gave Horace Greeley his memorable mountain ride, in common with all his tribe, hates the sight of those ponderous specimens of architecture in the trunk line known as the "Saratoga bandbox." He likes a "Saratoga" about as well as a cat likes hot soup. He now drives on the stage line between Carson City and Lake Tahoe. He was driving on the same line last summer. A Virginia lady who was stopping at the Glenbrook House had a "Saratoga" at Carson which she wished brought up to the Lake. It was about as long and wide as a first-class spring mattress, and seven or eight feet high. The lady had managed to get it as far as Carson by rail, but the trouble was to get it up in the mountains. Hank had promised two or three times to bring it up "next trip," but always arrived without it. At last Hank drove up one evening, and as usual, the lady came out upon the varandah to ask if he had brought her trunk. Like the great, good man, George Washington, Hank cannot tell a lie, and so he said; "No, ma'am, I haven't brought it, but I think some of it will be up in the next stage."

"Some of it," cried the lady.

"Yes; maybe half of it, or such a matter."

"Half of it!" groaned the horrified owner of the "Saratoga."

"Yes; half to-morrow, and the rest next day or the day after."

"Why, how in the name of common sense can they bring half of it?"

"Well, when I left they were sawing it in two, and"—

"Sawing it in two! Sawing *my* trunk in two?"

"That was what I said," coolly answered Hank. "Two men, with a big cross-cut saw, were working down through it—about in the middle, I think."

"Sawing my trunk in two?—and all my best clothes in it! Sawing it in the middle? God help the man that saws my trunk!" And, in a towering passion, she rushed indoors, threatening the hotel, the stage-line, the railroad company, the town of Carson, and the State of Nevada with suits for damages. It was in vain that she was assured that there was no truth in the story of the sawing—that Monk was a great joker. She could not be made believe but that her trunk had been sawed in two until it arrived intact, and she had examined its contents most thoroughly.

Hank's "Saratoga" joke is still remembered and told at the Glenbrook House; but the ladies see on fun in the yarn.

ATTENTION, FARMERS!!

I T gives me pleasure to inform you that I again have the agency this season for the

TWO BEST

Mowing and Reaping MACHINES

ever brought before the public.

THE SUPERIOR

has a SCREW POWER, has no cog gearing, is SIMPLE, NOISELESS, DURABLE, and a powerful Machine, and runs light. Although only three years before the public, there are over TEN THOUSAND of them now in use, and owing to the satisfaction they have given, it is expected the sale of these Machines this year will double those of any previous season. The REAPER ATTACHMENT to it also HAS NO SUPERIOR.

The Improved Iron Frame

BUCKEYE!

has been before the public about ten years, and the fact that there are over ONE HUNDRED and TWENTY THOUSAND in use at the present time, with a largely increased yearly demand for them, is a better recommendation than pen can indite. They are very simple, strong, durable and light running; and if you want a REAPER ATTACHMENT at any time, you can have a selection out of four different kinds which the Company manufactures—so you cannot fail to be satisfied.

GEORGE HUNTLEY, Agent.
Ebensburg, June 12, 1874.-tf.

FARMERS!

Money Saved is Money Earned

The undersigned are about introducing in Western Pennsylvania the celebrated **Randell Fanning Mill, Grain Separator and Grader Combined**, which has attracted marked attention in the Western States wherever exhibited among the farmers.

As a Fanning Mill it cannot be surpassed, and it is the only real separator and **grander** in the U. S.

It is simple, rapid and complete, and gives you perfect control in **chaffing, separating** or **grading** your grain.

The use of the Randell Mill will improve the condition of your grain, enhance the price from five to fifteen cents per bushel: and besides will largely increase the yield per acre, by the higher grade of seed you are enabled to obtain.

With the Randell Separator you can also clean your own Grass Seed, thus saving a large annual expense for grass seeds.

This mill works on an entire new principle as applied to Fanning Mills, and does its work to perfection.

Canvassers will exhibit it during the season, when you will be able to judge for yourselves o its merits.

Do not buy until you see it work.

For information, address

McCLINTOCK & CO.,
Meadville, Pa.

One or two good Agents wanted in every county.

EBENSBURG BOOK, DRUG and VARIETY STORE

HAVING recently enlarged our stock we are now prepared to sell at a great reduction from former prices. Our stock consists of Drugs, Medicines, Perfumery, Fancy Soaps, Leon's, Hall's and Allen's Hair Restoratives, Pills, Ointments, Plasters, Liniments, Pain Killers, Citrate Magnesia, Ess. Jamaica Ginger, Pure Flavoring Extracts, Essences, Lemon Syrup, Sarsaparilla Syrup, Spiced Syrup, Rhubarb, Pure Spices, &c.

Cigars and Tobaccos,

Blank Books, Deeds, Notes and Bonds; Cap, Post, Commercial and all kinds of Note Paper; Envelopes, Pens, Pencils, Arnold's Writing Fluid, Black and Red Ink, Pocket and Pass Books, Magazines, Newspapers, Novels, Histories, Bibles, Religious, Prayer and Toy Books, Penknives, Pipes, &c.

☞ We have added to our stock a lot of FINE JEWELRY, to which we would invite the attention of the ladies.

PHOTOGRAPH ALBUMS at lower prices than ever offered in this place.

Paper and Cigars sold either wholesale or retail. LEMMON & MURRAY,
July 30, 1868. Main Street, Ebensburg.

Manhood: How Lost, How Restored!

Just published, a new edition of **Dr. Culverwell's Celebrated** Essay on the radical cure (without medicine) of SPERMATORRHŒA or Seminal Weakness, Involuntary Seminal losses, Impotency, Mental and Physical Incapacity Impediments to Marriage, etc.; also, CONSUMPTION, Epilepsy and Fits induced by self-indulgence or sexual extravagance: Piles, etc.

☞ Price in sealed envelopes only six cents.

The celebrated author, in this admirable Essay, clearly demonstrates from a thirty years' success-ful practice, that the alarming consequences of self-abuse may be radically cured without the dangerous use of internal medicine or the application of the knife; pointing out a mode of cure at once simple, certain, and effectual, by means of which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately, and radically.

☞ This lecture should be in the hands of every youth and every man in the land.

Sent under seal, in a plain envelope, to any address, *post-paid*, on receipt of six cents, or two post stamps. Also, DR. SILLSBEE'S REMEDY FOR PILES. Send for circular.

Address the Publishers,
CHAS. J. C. KLINE & CO.,
127 Bowery, New York; Post-Office Box 4586.

A LITTLE CONFAB

—ABOUT THE—

Singer Sewing Machine

And Where to Buy It.

COUNTRYMAN—See here, neighbor, can you tell me where I can buy the sewing machine people talk so much about?

CITIZEN OF EBENSBURG—Yes, with pleasure. I presume it is the Singer Sewing Machine that you mean.

C.—Yes, *that's the name of it.*

C. OF E.—Well, just down there, two doors east of Zahm's store, is the place, and my word for it you will be well pleased with your purchase if you invest in one of those machines. Messrs. BAILEY & TATE, the agents, have now on hand all styles and sizes of these indispensable machines, from the cheapest to the most valuable, and are accommodating gentlemen who will be pleased to show you the ins and outs of their various machines, whether you desire to buy or not. They also keep thread, needles and all the other paraphrenalia of a sewing machine, and are at all times prepared to attend to the repairing of machines in a substantial and satisfactory manner, and at very moderate rates. Don't forget the place—High street, two doors east of Zahm's store, Ebensburg. [4-24-tf.]

CRAWFORD HOUSE,

EBENSBURG, PA.

John Fitzharris, - Proprietor.

HAVING leased and refurnished the above well known and popular hotel, the proprietor is now amply prepared to accommodate all who may favor him with their patronage. The best that the market affords will be served at the Table at all seasons, the Bar will be kept constantly supplied with the choicest liquors, and the commodious Stable will be under the charge of a careful and attentive hostler. No effort will be spared to render guests comfortable and well pleased in every particular, and by proper attention to business and a moderate scale of prices the proprietor hopes to win his way to public favor. (May 2, 1873.-tf.]

JUNIATA HOUSE,

Julian Street, Bedford, Pa.

This well known House has recently been leased by the undersigned, who, having had many years' experience in keeping a first-class hotel, respectfully solicits the patronage of the public.

SPECIAL ATTENTION TO TRANSIENT BOARDERS.

☞ Arrangements will be made by which guests can be furnished with meals at any hour.

TERMS $1.50 PER DAY: $10 PER WEEK.
Boarders taken by the Day, Week, Month or Year.

MARY J. RIFFLE.
Bedford, June 5, 1874.-3m.

Ebensburg WOOLEN FACTORY!

HAVING introduced new machinery into our Woolen Factory, we are now prepared to manufacture on short notice, CLOTHS, CASSINETS, BLANKETS, FLANNELS of all styles and colors.

☞ Wool taken in exchange for goods or worked on shares. Market price paid for wool.

T. M. JONES & SONS.
Ebensburg, Feb. 24, 1872.-tf.

COLLINS, JOHNSTON & CO.,

BANKERS,

Ebensburg, Pa.

WILL receive money on deposit, discount and collect notes, and attend to all the business usually done by Bankers.

Sept.20.tf. JAS. B. ZAHM, Cashier.

JAMES J. OATMAN, M. D.,

Physician and Surgeon,

EBENSBURG, PA.

Office on High street, nearly opposite Blair's Hotel. Residence in Rowen Hall, Julian street, where night calls should be made. [4-1-tf.]

W. D. M'CLELLAND.....JOHN HANNAN.

M'CLELLAND & CO.,

Manufacturers of and Dealers in

Fancy and Plain FURNITURE! AND CHAIRS.

We keep constantly on hand in great variety a full line of elegant

PARLOR AND CHAMBER SUITS,

INSTYLES AND AT PRICES TO SUIT ALL CUSTOMERS

Having the most skillful workmen in the city, we are prepared to fill all orders for

OFFICE AND HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE!

IN PIECES OR SUITS,

At PRICES Below

Either Eastern or Western Manufacturers.

Wareroom, No. 81 FRANKLIN Street,

NEARLY OPPOSITE POST-OFFICE,

JOHNSTOWN, PA.

Repairing Neatly and Promptly Done.

☞ All Furniture sent for and delivered in the city free of charge. [3-13,'74.-tf.]

Wood, Morrell & Co.,

WASHINGTON STREET,

Near Pa. R. R. Depot, Johnstown, Pa.,

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC DRY GOODS

MILLINERY GOODS,

HARDWARE,
QUEENSWARE,
BOOTS AND SHOES,
HATS AND CAPS,
IRON AND NAILS,
CARPETS AND OIL CLOTHS,
READY-MADE CLOTHING,
GLASS WARE, YELLOW WARE,
WOODEN AND WILLOW WARE,

PROVISIONS and FEED, ALL KINDS,

Together with all manner of Western Produce such as FLOUR, BACON, FISH, SALT CARBON OIL, &c., &c.

☞ Wholesale and retail orders solicited and promptly filled on the shortest notice and most reasonable terms

WOOD, MORRELL & CO.

G. C. K. ZAHM,

—DEALER IN—

DRY GOODS,

NOTIONS, GROCERIES,

HARDWARE, QUEENSWARE,

HATS, CAPS, BOOTS, SHOES,

AND ALL OTHER GOODS USUALLY KEPT IN A COUNTRY STORE.

WOOL AND COUNTRY PRODUCE

TAKEN IN EXCHANGE FOR GOODS.

Store on South Side of Main Street,

Ebensburg, Pa.

JOHNSTOWN FURNITURE EMPORIUM.

WM. P. PATTON,

Manufacturer and Dealer in

—ALL KINDS OF—

CABINET FURNITURE

JOHNSTOWN, PA.

Bureaus,	Cane Chairs,
Bedsteads,	Wood Seat Chairs,
Washstands,	Kitchen Furniture,
Sideboards,	Bed Lounges,
Chamber Sets,	Mattresses,
Parlor Sets,	Tete-a-Tetes,
Wardrobes,	Extension Tables,
Book Cases,	Dining Tables,
Lounges,	Cupboards,

&c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c. &c., &c., &c., &c., &c.

EVERY DESCRIPTION OF

SCHOOL AND HALL FURNITURE

made to order in excellent style and at low prices. Cabinet and hairmakers' materials of all kinds for sale. Furniture delivered at any point in Johnstown or at Railroad Station free of extra charge.

WM. P. PATTON.
Johnstown, Oct. 13, 1870.-tf.

THE HOLIDAYS ARE OVER!

AS WE ALL KNOW, BUT THE

PRICES

At E. J. MILLS'

CHEAP CASH STORE,

Are not over, but rather under, those of any other dealer in

Dry Goods, Dress Goods, Hats and Caps, Boots, Shoes, Notions, GROCERIEES, FLOUR, FEED, GRAIN, &C.,

In this "Neck o' Timber."

☞ A complete and elegant assortments of new goods now in store will positively be sold at the closest margin. Country produce at the highest market prices taken in exchange for goods. Full satisfaction guaranteed to all buyers. Store on High street, near Centre street.

E. J. MILLS.
Ebensburg, Jan. 16, 1874.-tf.

The Best Place to Buy Clothing!

Andrew Moses,

DRAPER & TAILOR,

CLINTON STREET,

JOHNSTOWN, PA.

A CARD.

EBENSBURG WOOLEN FACTORY

AS interested parties have been reporting in the northern part of this county that our rates for manufacturing Woolen Goods, &c., are much higher than they really are we deem it necessary for our own protection and for the information of the public to publish the following

LIST OF PRICES.

Blankets	$3.50 per pair.
Flannels	30 and 35 cts. per yard.
Cassimeres	50 cts. per yard.
Satinetts	50 cts. per yard.
Carding and Spinning	20 cts. per lb.
Carding	7 " " "

T. M. JONES & SONS,
July 18, 1873.-tf. Ebensburg Woolen Factory.

AGRICULTURAL.

THE APPLICATION OF MANURE.—The question of providing, applying, and treating manure is one of vital importance to all progressive farmers, in all parts of our land where the soil has been long under cultivation. On the question—when should manure be applied—when first made, or after decomposition? practical men differ, one thinking that the sooner it is applied after clearing from the stable, green and fresh, the better; while others claim advantage in decomposing first, and then applying. Who shall decide where practical farmers disagree? My own opinion would be governed somewhat by the object in its application, soil, etc. Where the object is to manure the crop, great advantage is derived from applying well fermented, fine manure over green, fresh manure; this on sandy loam and sandy land, where the larger part of my experience has been. Still I have observed others practice on stony, hard soil, and have found the best crops of corn, grain, grass, and other arable products where the manure was prepared and decomposed under cover, or well composted with absorbents, to prevent evaporation and loss, and oil fermented. I believe that manure is materially benefitted by fermentation, when done properly, although it may cost labor; without labor we have very little worth having. In the process of fermentation outside elements are incorporated, and, instead of losing, the manure gains in value for present effect. Fine, well-decomposed manure, applied to grass, protects the roots, acts at once, just as we desire, and there is no long or coarse matter to interfere at any time afterwards. Just so with any other crop. The young, germinating seed or plant feels its influence at once—a push which it feels till culture; and with all hoed crops this early vigorous start is what is needed in our northern climate, in order to insure maturity before early fall frosts.

In applying manure there is also a difference in practice with cultivators in different localities. My own experience teaches me that (while manure should be incorporated in the soil when applied to ploughed ground) the nearer the surface it is retained the greater the advantage to be derived from its application, and that composted manure is quite as effective as that not so composted. Some may believe that it saves labor to compost the manure in the soil, and let the decomposition take place there, and that every benefit is then gained which would accrue in first composting and then applying. I never saw it so; and, reasoning from analogy, I cannot satisfy my own mind that it can be thus. In the first place, the fermentation, if any, cannot be as complete (the manure and soil being in such unequal proportions), as is the case in composting, where the whole is in a more concentrated mass. The decomposed manure and compost together supply immediate nutriment to plants, which is not the case with green or recent manure; the latter must lie for a long time before the plant food can be elaborated and brought to the condition when the young and tender plants can absorb it into their composition and growth. The value of compost manure depends largely upon the quality of the materials of which it is composed, as does that of animal excrements upon the quality of food consumed by the animal.

THINNING FRUIT.—It requires a certain amount of nerve to deliberately pull off perfect fruit from some choice specimen, and yet it is an absolute necessity when a tree is heavily cropped. The owner of a small orchard should bear this truism in mind: To preserve the health of his trees, and reap a good crop of fruit at the same time, necessitates a loss of young fruit just as they have completely set, and before they have gained much size. This question of the proper time to thin out the crop is one that admits of some argument, many writers believing it best to allow the crop to attain nearly full size. With this class I beg leave to differ, as they are retarding the growth of the tree for no good purpose. In performing the operation first decide which should remain on the tree, endeavoring to have the specimens evenly placed, and always remove the imperfect fruit first. The foreign grape-grower is well aware of the fact that at least half the berries on each bunch must come away if the fruit is to be of first quality, and that the cluster will at maturity outweigh the same had it not been touched; as to the quality and appearance of the two there can be no comparison, as the bunch, properly cared for, will command a much higher price, owing to its superiority in the above requisites.

ABOUT TUBEROSES.—Some people grow this fine bulbous plant as they would onions, by merely covering the top of the crown, and then complain that they are a very uncertain flower at best. Now if they would only plant them deeply, say five or six inches, the foliage would not wither and die so quickly during a dry time. I know it is a popular belief among a certain class of persons, especially those residing in sandy districts, that the Tuberose requires a light soil, but my experience teaches me this is not necessary nor even beneficial. True, a heavy clay is hurtful, but a strong garden-soil will always produce excellent results. See that the bulbs are of good size, and perfectly sound (especially the eye or crown), and apparently well ripened. Stake the stem as soon as it has commenced to form, and tie it firmly to its support. This beautiful and highly fragrant plant does not need much water, but requires plenty of heat, and then it will amply repay the cultivator for his labor. Formerly the main stock of bulbs were grown in Italy for the English and French dealers, but of latter years the American florists have succeeded in surpassing them in size and quality, so that the cultivation of the Tuberose is fast becoming a valuable item of export.

For culinary purposes a duck's egg is better than those of the fowl, but for table use most persons prefer the latter as being free from the rank flavor possessed by the former. But inasmuch as eggs can be produced from ducks with greater ease and in greater numbers than from hens, it will pay those having small streams or ponds to give some attention to rearing ducks.

NEW STORE BUILDING, 113 & 115 CLINTON STREET, JOHNSTOWN, PA.

GEIS, FOSTER & QUINN.

New Embroideries

—AND—

WHITE GOODS!

NEW GLOVES AND HOSIERY.

Latest Styles Ladies' and Children's

Hats and Bonnets

TRIMMED AND UNTRIMMED.

Ribbons and Flowers,

A most complete variety, just opened.

SUN UMBRELLAS and PARASOLS,

of all sizes, styles and qualities, at unusually low prices. A full stock of

KID GLOVES,

all colors and sizes, as low as 75 cts. per pair.

Half Hand Gloves!

FOR GARDEN WEAR.

NEW WHITE GOODS.

Nainsook and Jaconet Muslins, Swiss and Organdie Muslins, White and Colored P. K's.

Lawns, Hamburg Edgings, Towels, &c.

PERCALES, for Summer Suits, very cheap.

The Celebrated "RIVERSIDE" HAT

IN WHITE AND BLACK STRAW.

Mourning Bonnets, Hats and Veils

ALWAYS IN STOCK, AT

Geis, Foster & Quinn's,

Nos. 113 and 115 Clinton St., Johnstown.

GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICES

—TO—

CASH BUYERS

—AT THE—

Ebensburg House-Furnishing STORE.

THE undersigned respectfully informs the citizens of Ebensburg and the public generally that he has made a GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICES TO CASH BUYERS on all goods in his line, consisting of

MOWING and REAPING MACHINES

AND OTHER FARMING IMPLEMENTS;

COOKING, PARLOR AND HEATING STOVES

of the most popular designs and of all styles, prices and qualities;

TINWARE OF EVERY DESCRIPTION!

of my own manufacture;

HARDWARE, ALL KINDS!

such as Locks, Screws, Butt Hinges, Shutter Hinges, Table Hinges, Bolts, Iron and Nails, Window Glass, Putty, Table Knives and Forks, Carving Knives and Forks, Pocket Knives, Tablespoons, Tea Spoons, Meat Cutters, Apple Parers, Scissors, Shears, Razors and Strops, Hammers, Axes, Hatchets, Boring Machines, Augurs, Chissels, Planes, Compasses, Squares, Files, Rasps, Awls, Vises, Wrenches, Rip, Panel and Cross-Cut Saws, Chains of all kinds, Shovels, Spades, Scythes and Snaths, Rakes, Forks, Sleigh Bells, Shoe Lasts, Pegs, Wax, Bristles, Clothes Washers and Wringers, Patent Churns and Patent Machines generally, Grind-Stones, Patent Molasses Gates and Measures, Lumber Sticks, Cast Steel Rifles, Shot Guns, Revolvers, Pistols, Cartridges, Powder, Caps, Lead, Horse Shoes and Nails, Old Stove Plates, Grates and Fire Bricks, Well and Cistern Pumps, &c., &c.;

Harness and Saddlery Ware

of all kind, in great variety;

WOOD and WILLOW WARE

beyond description;

CARBON OIL and OIL LAMPS,

Fish Oil, Lard Oil, Linseed Oil, Lubricating Oil, Rosin, Tar, Paints, Varnishes, Turpentine, Alcohol, &c.; Silver-Plated Ware, Glassware, &c

Family Groceries,

such as Teas, Coffee, Sugars, Syrups Molasses, Spices, Dried Peaches, Dried Apples, Hominy, Fish, Crackers, Rice, Pearl Barley, &c.

Tobacco and Cigars.

Paint, Varnish, Whitewash, Scrub, Horse, Shoe, Stove, Dusting, Clothes and Tooth Brushes, all kinds and sizes; Bed-Cords, Manilla Ropes, and many other articles, at the *lowest rates for cash.*

HOUSE SPOUTING

made, painted and put up as cheap as possible, FOR CASH. ☞ A liberal discount made to country dealers buying Tinware by wholesale.

GEORGE HUNTLEY.
Ebensburg, July 25, 1873.-tf.

NEXT DOOR TO POST-OFFICE.

Cooking Stoves, Heating Stoves.

TIN, COPPER & SHEET-IRON WARE

Having recently taken possession of the newly-fitted up and commodious building on High street, two doors east of the Bank and nearly opposite the Mountain House, the subscriber is better prepared than ever to manufacture all articles in the TIN, COPPER and SHEET-IRON WARE line, all of which will be furnished to buyers at the very lowest living prices.

The subscriber also proposes to keep a full and varied assortment of

Cooking, Parlor and Heating Stoves

of the most approved designs.

☞ SPOUTING and ROOFING made to order and warranted perfect in manufacture and material. ☞ REPAIRING promptly attended to.

All work done by me will be done right and on fair terms, and all STOVES and WARE sold by me can be depended upon as to quality and cannot be undersold in price. A continuance and increase of patronage is respectfully solicited, and no effort will be wanting to render entire satisfaction to all.

VALLIE LUTRINGER.
Ebensburg, Oct. 13, 1870.-tf.

Loretto Marble Works.

PRICES REDUCED!

MONUMENTS, TOMBSTONES, BUREAU and TABLE TOPS; also, Designs for Scotch Granite Monuments. We desire to invite the attention of the public to our beautiful Designs for Monuments and Tombstones, made of the very best Italian and American Marbles, and which will be furnished at as low rates as similar work can be obtained in Philadelphia or elsewhere. Perfect satisfaction guaranteed, and work shipped to any point at our risk. All orders from a distance will be promptly attended to. Remember that our designs and our work will compare favorably with any in the State. WILKINSON & KELLY.
Loretto, March 13, 1874.-tf.

Parke's Marble Works,

139 Franklin Street, Johnstown.

MONUMENTS, HEAD and TOMB STONES, COUNTER and CABINET SLABS, MANTELS, &c., manufactured of the very best Italian and American Marbles. Entire satisfaction guaranteed in price, design and execution of work.

☞ Orders respectfully solicited and promptly filled at the very lowest cash rates. Try us.

Oct. 21.-m. JOHN PARKE.

LOGAN'S MARBLE WORKS!

131 Franklin Street, Johnstown.

JOHN W. LOGAN, - Proprietor.

MONUMENTS, HEAD AND TOMB STONES, COUNTER AND CABINET SLABS, AND TELS. &c., manufactured of the very best Italian and American Marbles. Perfect satisfaction in work, design and price guaranteed.

☞ Orders respectfully solicited and promptly executed. [Johnstown, Nov. 11, '71.-tf.]

GEO. M. READE, *Attorney-at-Law*, Ebensburg, Pa. Office on Centre street, three doors from High street. [aug.27,'72.]

Courtship and Marriage.

It is a singular fact, says a Parisian writer, that a man generally requires very different qualities in a wife from those he admires in a sweetheart. While a lover he expected to see his future wife neatly and stylishly dressed whenever he chose to call, either morning or evening, and the girl busied her little brain all day in effort to please his taste. If he left town for a few days, he sent letters full of sweet nothings that filled her soul with joy. They came delightful rambles in the moonlight and hours spent in charming tete-a-tete after the family had retired, when they saw no one but each other in their world of love.

Alas! that such bliss must ever be dispelled. Time brought preparations for the approaching wedding, for this devoted couple imagined that their happiness could never be complete until the Hymenial knot was tied.

So the wedding and honeymoon are soon over, and the parties settle into the matter-of-fact part of life. The bride knows nothing of housekeeping. Since her school days she has spent her time in studying the tastes of her lover, which certainly seemed to incline towards dress and sentimentality. Now, alas! she discovers that his stomach demands food of the best quality, and because she knows not how to cater to his palate his love seems to be waning. While he is vainly trying to appease hunger with sour bread and burned steak, little does she appreciate the sweet nonsense and love words which used to be so satisfying to his sentimental nature.

Ah, men are so unreasonable! They expect to find every quality of excellence in the woman they marry, yet have not the duration sufficient to choose the most worthy. To shine in society, to exhibit every refinement accomplishment, both at home and abroad, are duties which they require of the woman they marry; and what love have they to give in return? It seems impossible that those delicate attentions which characterize the lover should be so withdrawn by the husband.

The other day when I heard a wife in a rather demanding his dinner in not the most pleasant tone, I thought, "Can it be possible that he ever played the ardent lover to that pale, dejected woman, whom he now calls his wife?"

The lover who could scarcely restrain himself away from his sweetheart at noon is often the same man who now leaves his own home to spend her evenings as best she may, while he passes the hours in doubtful company.

Ah! how soon men forget the devotion they used to love and cherish till death! And how many women regret that the charming delusions of courtship were ever succeeded for the unpleasant realities of marriage.

FELT HAM PULL.—They had a Sunday school celebration in one of our churches only a week or two ago, and the minister made a speech to the children, in which he endeavored to teach them the nature of faith. So he told them the following story, by way of illustration:

"In the deepening twilight of a summer evening, a pastor called at the residence of one of his parishioners, and seated in the doorway was a little boy with hands extended upward, holding a line.

"'What are you doing here, my little friend?' inquired the minister.

"'Flying my kite, sir,' was the prompt reply.

"'Flying your kite?' exclaimed the pastor. 'I can see no kite—you can see none.'

"'I cannot see it, but I know it is there, for I *feel it pull!*'"

The children were all deeply interested, and the clergyman continued:

"Now, in a few days after this the leader of the little boy was about to die, and she said to him: 'My son, when I am gone to angel, I will come if I can and be with you, and shield you from harm and watch over you that you grow up to be a good man.' Will you try to think, sometimes, that I am by your side?' And the little boy said he would.

"Now, dear children," said the minister, "when that blessed angel came back from Heaven and hovered over her child, and placed her hands upon his head among his fair and golden hair, how did he know she was there when he could not see her?"

"'Why, he felt her pull of course!' roared the class in unison, and with the promptness of absolute certainty. The speaker sat down all of a sudden, and the services concluded with the singing of a hymn.

SHEEP STORIES.—At the cattle yards in East Buffalo there is an immense sheep house, capable of holding twenty thousand sheep. It is situated some distance from the railroad, and is reached by a complicated circuitous route, through various streets and avenues of the yard. When the sheep trains arrive in the night, the animals are unloaded and driven to the house. Last night this was somewhat troublesome, owing to the introduction of "Billy," the subject of our present sketch. Billy is a fine wether. He is not a Cotswold, nor a Southdown, nor a Merino. Indeed, I am afraid that his pedigree was sadly neglected. But for all that, he is a most intelligent sheep. He leads the sheep are all unloaded, Billy, with a bell on his neck, is placed at the head of the flock. He leads them through the various avenues to the house and into the pens, and as the last one enters the pen, he goes out the gate, and returns to his own pen and bale of hay. All this is done in less time than it could be by several men.

The story of "Billy" reminds us of another Billy, who on seeing his shadow, fell into one of the large, plate glass windows of a city dry goods store, stooped to give battle, and as he went through the window into the salesroom of the astonished customers, he led every sheep behind him, and the room was completely filled with sheep and live mutton, much to the disadvantage of all the parties concerned.

THE latest issue of the New York *Ledger* contains the opening chapters of a new serial story entitled "In the Wrong Box." This is rather rough on the old comic